OXFORD FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 7479 0019 0327 0

RAVELIN'S

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Commencement Number

of

The Class of 1932

Knowledge Is Power

RAVELIN'S

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Commencement Number

of

The Class of 1932

Knowledge Is Power

TO HELEN MARIE LUPIEN,
A HELPFUL ADVISER AND FRIEND,
THE CLASS OF 1932
DEDICATES THIS VOLUME OF RAVELIN'S
WITH DEEP APPRECIATION
FOR ALL THAT SHE HAS DONE FOR US
DURING OUR HIGH SCHOOL CAREER

THE FACULTY

High School

MR. FRANK SANNELLA—Principal—History, Commercial Law—A. B., Bates, 1926.

MR. EVANS RICHARDSON, Assistant Principal—Chemistry, Biology, General Science—B. S., Massachusetts State College, 1926.

MR. MALCOLM PRATT—Mathematics—A. B., Dartmouth, 1931.

MISS ELIZABETH REED—Latin, History—A. B., Boston University, 1931.

MISS MIRIAM MANNING—English—A. B., Marietta, 1930.

MISS MARGUERITE BURKE—Commercial Subjects—B. S., Boston University, 1930.

MISS HELEN LUPIEN—French, English—A. B., Boston University, 1927.

Junior High School

MISS RUTH HOFSTRA—Civics, Penmanship, Drawing—B. S. in Ed., Worcester Normal School, 1930.

MISS JESSICA LEONARD—English, Geography—B. S. in Ed., Bridgewater Normal School, 1928.

MISS EVELYN GRIFFITHS—English, History—A. B. Brown University, 1931.

MISS HELEN KENNEDY—Arithmetic—B. S. in Ed., Worcester Normal School, 1927.

Supervisors

MISS MARCIA COLBY—Music—Crane College of Music, 1930.

MISS LEONA BUTKIEWICZ—Drawing—B. S. in Ed., Massachusetts School of Art, 1927.

MISS ROSE MASSEI—Household Arts—Boston School of Domestic Science, 1930.

MISS JANE SULLIVAN—Physical Instruction—Sargent School of Physical Training, 1927.

MR. WILMA ELA—Manual Training, Fitchburg Normal School.

MR. HOLLIS BRANNEN—Manual Training, Gorham Normal School.

SENIOR CLASS

Adviser: Mr. Sannella

OFFICERS

President	Philomond Gagne
Vice-President	Philip Stafford
Secretary	Evelyn Moffitt
Treasurer	Etta Riel

Samuel Agababian
Alice Barnes
Pauline Brodeur
Irene Cazeault
Mary Corey
Hilma Dahlberg
Lorette Dansereau
Ralph Dimock
Marion Dodge
Charles DuPont
Howard Faneuf
Jessie Farrar
Wilfred Flagg
Philomond Gagne
Dorothy Gould
Henry LaPlante
Nancy Mitchell
Evelyn Moffitt
Frederick Oldenburg
Etta Riel
Ruth Russell
Henry Sawin
Irving Sibley
Wynola Shortsleeves
Philip Stafford
Robert Thompson
Veronica Vancour
Peter White

SCHOLASTIC AWARDS

Highest Honors	Nancy Jane Mitchell Etta Helen Riel
Honors	Samuel Agababian Wilfred Flagg Jessie Farrar

Athletic Prize—given to boy who has made his "letter" during 1931-32 and who has the highest scholastic average—given by Dr. Robert S. Fletcher—Samuel Agababian.

Athletic Prize—given to girl who has made her "letter" during 1931-32 and who has the highest scholastic average—given by Dr. Robert S. Fletcher—Sarah Riel.

Best all around student in Senior Class—Samuel Agababian.

SAMUEL AGABABIAN
"Sammy"

"I am bound to furnish my antagonists with arguments."

One of the first pupils to be in school every morning is "Sammy." Of course there's a reason and that's because he's checking up on his homework. If there is a basketball team, a track team or even a chemistry test Sammy will always stand out. He was captain of the basketball team and the success of the team was due largely to his ability to pull the team through. He is the kind of person who has all types of personality combined to make the ideal student. He is always in demand for social functions because of his musical ability. Some day he's going to be a second Rudy Vallee—and I don't mean maybe! We don't know just what Sammy's chief ambition is, but whatever he decides to do in the future, we wish him all the luck in the world.

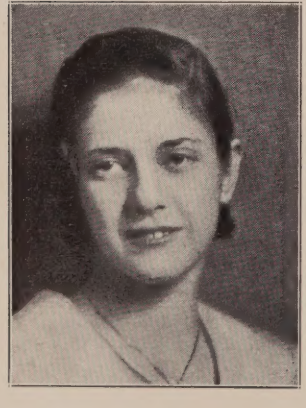
Activities: Highest Honor Roll 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Baseball 2, 3, Manager 4; Track 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Student Council 4; Glee Club 3, 4.

ALICE ELIZABETH BARNES
"Pinky"

"So sweet the blush of bashfulness."

When you see Pinky's brightening smile how can you be downhearted? Ask the commercial students what they think of her priceless gift and then "figure it out for yourself." That smile is contagious and one can't stay in her company for a definite time without having to bear the results. Pinky wants all of us to know that she is not a bit bashful—that's just Mother Nature's way of letting us know that Pinky understands the situation. One can be assured of a most teasing good time when her presence is known as her classmates can often give witness to that effect. Pinky doesn't believe in getting to school until time for the last bell, but we are confident she won't go through life like that.

Activities: Commercial Club 4; Demos Forensic 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Ravelin's 4; Basketball 1, 4; Honor Roll 3.



PAULINE AGNES BRODEUR
"Polly"

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

With a smile from ear to ear, Polly greets her schoolmates every morning. She likes to play, but she always plays at the right time and doesn't "oodle" away her time in any of her classes. Her wonderful personality has won her many friends. Polly is interested in sports and was manager of the girls' basketball team. She also played the violin in the school orchestra and supported the school in every way, and we are sure her winning smile, charming personality and willingness to help others will stand her in good stead.

Activities: Orchestra 3, 4; Basketball Manager 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; Demos Forensic 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's 2, 3, 4; College Club 3; Committee 3; Dramatics 4;

IRENE ELINOR CAZEAULT

"Renee"

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

If you chance to hear giggling, Renee is talking to a group of girls, her laugh leading the others. Her sunny disposition predominates a gathering. She is a most conscientious student and is to be depended upon when one asks a favor of her. This may be clearly shown by the time and work she puts in her Ravelin's position as typist, and in planning socials for Le Cercle Francais and the Pencil, Pad and Key Club. Could you imagine a group being complete if Renee were not somewhere in it, trying to give everyone a good time and to make one have a happier and more sunny outlook on life? Follow Renee's rules for gathering sunshine!

Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Demos Forensic 3, 4; Ravelin's 4; Basketball 4; Honor Roll 1, 3, 4; Dramatics 4.

MARY EMMA COREY

"Gentle in manner, firm in reality."

The hardest kind of a problem for one to figure out is the one that provides insufficient data. Mary is that kind of a problem, and her extremely quiet habits are the insufficient data. However, Mary is a very willing and helping girl and anything that she can do to help a classmate is willingly done. Along with this willingness Mary's quietness speaks loudly for her and the entire class gives her its best wishes for her success.

Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3; Committee 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; College Club 3; Commercial Club 4.

HILMA ELIZABETH DAHLBERG

"For Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament."

No one could ever be a more perfect stenographer than our unpretentious Hilma. Have you ever seen her when she was unprepared for anything from senior basketball to giving oral themes? The homework problem offers no difficulty at any time to Hilma; for she has a complete knowledge of her subjects and is capable of handling them equally well. She is true to her own convictions and tries to elevate the standards of school life in her friends. We hold a place deep in our heart for this little miss who never becomes discouraged, and hope our wishes carry her far in her life's work.

Activities: French Club 2, 3, 4; Demos Forensic 4; Commercial Club 4; Ravelin's 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4.

LORETTE RENA DANSEREAU

"Rette"

"Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no fibs."

There's not much of the conventional in the appealing character of Rette, for she follows the dictates of her own heart. She is the true school artist and we guarantee that no one in O. H. S. can make more effective posters than those she has made. Rette unfailingly is represented on social and program committees of the school organizations and her keen sense of humor has carried many of us through more than one crisis when the odds were against us. We hope that her plans to enter an art school will bring her the happiness that her classmates wish her.

Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; College Club 3; Demos Forensic 4; Ravelin's 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Drawing Award 3.

RALPH WARREN DIMOCK

"Professor"

"Happiness was made a twin."

If you need a real pal, just get acquainted with Professor. He is one of the most happy-go-lucky fellows that I know. Ralph received the title "professor" while taking geometry. (Or was it algebra?) Anyway, he was equally good in both and deserved the nickname, which has stuck to him ever since. No one could ever question his school spirit. When there's anything to do, he's there to volunteer his services. Dramatics and playing in the orchestra were two of the things which he participated in, and he also was a prominent member in many of the school clubs and societies. Ralph's ready smile has won him a host of friends who never will desert him, because he is always dependable, sincere, and "a regular fellow."

Activities: Orchestra 3, 4; Baseball 3; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; Ravelin's 4; Dramatics 3, 4; French Club 2, 3; Demos Forensic 3, 4; College Club 2, 3; Class Officer 1, 2; Honor Roll 4; Student Council 1.

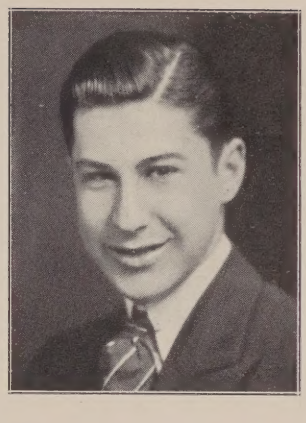
MARION LILLIE DODGE

"Marnie"

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought."

She's an all-round student, is Marnie.; she's been active in school activities during her entire high school career. Remember her in "The Cure-all"? Pretty good, wasn't she? If a girl is seen dashing into the dressing room just as the last bell rings, it's sure to be she. However, she is never late and is one upon whom her fellow classmates can depend. The teachers always know who has her homework done! Perhaps some day a secretarial position in the President's office will be her reward for all the hard labor which she now performs. Her next goal is Becker's College, and our best wishes go with her far in the future.

Activities: Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2; French Club 2; College Club 2, 3; Committee 3.



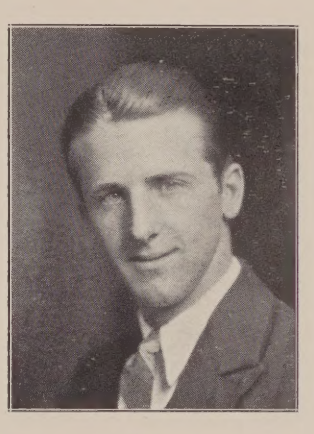
CHARLES JOSEPH DUPONT

"Duke"

"I am not only witty in myself,
But the cause of wit in other men."

Pep, wit and "savoir faire"—these Duke personifies. He can always be depended upon for a perennial supply of smiles, and he is also a good athlete, his specialty being basketball. Unlike most athletes, Duke is a good student and many of us have enjoyed his extremely interesting oral themes and wondered how he did it. His friendly smile makes everyone like him, including the teachers. We shall always think of him as one of the best all-around "good fellows" who has ever left O. H. S. The class of '32 might well confer on "Duke" the degree of "G. S."—Good Sport.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 4; Dramatics 1, 2; Debating 1, 2; Glee Club 2, 4; Basketball 2, 4; Demos Forensic 2.



HOWARD EDWARD FANEUF

"I've got rhythm."

If you want to get that sleepy feeling out of your system and get into action, go to see Howard. Howard is what is commonly called a man of action, and his action varies from mechanics to playing the piano. If you want to know what the endurance record or what the speed record is for aviation, just ask Fanuef. Howard has gone air minded and his ambitions are high for that reason. Faneuf also is a good musician, and we sincerely hope to see the day when he can give Paderewski lessons.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3; Orchestra 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

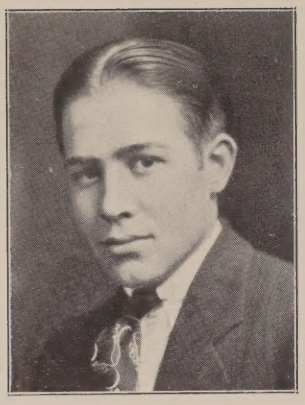
JESSIE MILDRED FARRAR

"Fessie"

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

A student who has spent four active years with us. Club work, dramatics and senior basketball have all kept her time well occupied. A fellow classmate in distress needed only to say the word and she was there to help in any way possible. Bookkeeping was her Nemesis but she pulled through, nevertheless. Last minute Ravelin's material to be typed always appeared in a short time with her initials. All can depend on her to lend a helping hand in all affairs, whether it be in school or not. Do you know about whom we're talking? Why, it's Jessie, of course!

Activities: French Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Demos Forensic 4; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Ravelin's 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 3, 4.



WILFRED FRANCIS FLAGG

"Will"

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

First in basketball, first in love, and first in the hearts of his classmates. Will is a very ambitious young fellow. Math, geometry and French combined cannot keep him from the honor roll. We can't forget, however, that scholastic ability isn't the only thing; he has athletic ability too. He is our greatest athlete on the basketball floor, and on the baseball diamond. Then besides all of these activities, he is the official drummer in the high school orchestra. "Will" has been very active during his years in high school and has shown his wonderful "knack" of getting ahead by hard work. He is always ready to run errands, especially in Mr. Sannella's car—he's our school chauffeur. Good luck to you in the future, Will.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Manager 3, 4; Class 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; French Club 1, 3; Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; College Club 1, 4.

PHILOMOND JOSEPH GAGNE, JR.

"Phil"

"On the stage he was natural, simple, affecting."

An actor, a speaker, and a person with a brilliant mind—that's Phil—all these elements combined in one. We watch him on the stage; we dislike him and despise him because of the sincerity he puts in his acting. As a speaker, we could listen entranced for an indefinite period of time to his persuasive voice; and as a student, he is one of the most erratic and clever among us. Although he did not play basketball, he was our manager for two years. We are often envious of his scholastic ability and look up to him as a sample of what a scholar should be. Phil's outbursts of noise are indeed a surprise to all, since, on the whole, he is a quiet sort of fellow. One must have a most pleasing personality whether it be in direct conversation, in addressing a group, or in business. That's why we feel certain that he will be led to "bigger and better" successes in this world, and will leave nothing but friends with happy memories behind him.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball Manager 3, 4; Class President 3, 4; Debating 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's 3, 4; French Club 2, 3; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Demos Forensic 1, 2, 3; Track 4; Speaking Contest 3; Committee 3.

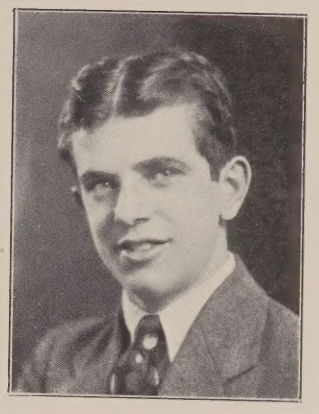
DOROTHY MAY GOULD

"Dot"

"Ye Gods, but she is wondrous fair."

Dot is considered the class beauty, but she does not run true to form "Beautiful but dumb," for she is far from dumb. So quiet that you scarcely know she's around. She is always ready to lend a helping hand to those who need it. Dot's not very athletically built, but she does love basketball. She was a great asset to the senior girls' team. Her cheerful disposition and sunny smile quickly dispells the gloomy atmosphere of a school room on a rainy day, and adds to its cheerfulness on a sunny one. She is another of our ambitious students, for she also plans to enter Becker's Business College in the fall, and our heartiest wishes go with her.

Activities: Basketball 4; Commercial Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's Board 4; Demos Forensic 1; Marshal 3; Honor Roll 3.



HENRY LAWRENCE LAPLANTE

"As large as life and twice as natural."

If you don't believe in the "keep smiling" system, look at Henry; when in contact with him, one loses the proverbial "blues." Henry has a smile as broad as the day is long—a smile that takes away gloom from every classroom. He is not only in good humor when alone but is always ready with his lasting supply of jokes and his just-as-lasting supply of candy and gum. He is always the center of interest because of his witty remarks and magnetic personality. Ravelin's will miss his jokes just as we shall miss him.

Activities: Baseball 3, 4; Track 4; Pencil, Pad and Key Club 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Honor Roll 1, 2; Committee 3.

NANCY JANE MITCHELL

"Nan"

"Thought is deeper than all speech."

Without any noise at all, Nan comes to class with books almost "sky-high." Nan just came to Oxford this year, but we all think she's a "peach." It would be hard to believe that Nan got a detention and that's a straight fact. She did not enter in any of the activities, but the one and only reason must be because she lives so far from school. We're certain she would have entered all the activities she possible could have. Nan wants to go to Teachers' College, and some day we will have a chance to see Nan teaching French in some high school.

Activities: Honor Roll 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 3, at South; 4 at Oxford.

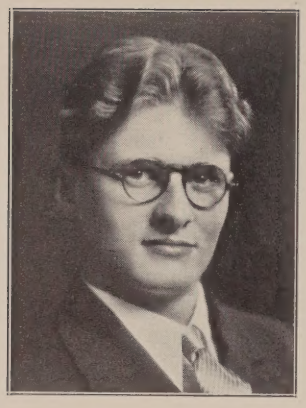
EVELYN FRANCES MOFFITT

"Evy"

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Every morning at two minutes of nine, Evy's pushing all the girls away from the mirror so she can fix her hair and daub a little powder on her pretty little nose. She is popular throughout the school because of her winning smile and perhaps also, for her love of argument. Evy's presence in many of our famius plays did a great deal toward "putting them over." She is an accomplished violinist and plays in that famous high school orchestra. Evy is very conscientious and does she come to school with her work undone? I should say not. Her one ambition is to become an interior decorator and later travel all over the world. Here's hoping she's fortunate enough to fulfill all her wishes. We can't forget to mention that Evy is assistant editor of our school paper, either. Her interesting editorials have won the favor of many people, too.

Activities: Ravelin's 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 1, 4; Class Officer 1, 2, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; College Club 2; French Club 3; Dramatics 4; Committee 3; Commercial Club 4; Honor Roll 4.



FREDERICK JOSEPH OLDENBURG

"Freddy"

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Freddy didn't originate this saying, but he certainly put it into effect. Whenever the rest of the class was unable to answer a question, Freddy and his Book of Knowledge was "Johnny on the spot." There is always a stir in the classroom wherever he is. It must be his wavy blond hair (the envy of all the girls) and his friendly grin that keeps him from getting after sessions for his mischievous behavior. Freddy's pet hobby and chief ambition is baseball. Ask him a question concerning any player or phase of the game and he will quote from his old standby, the "Baseball Magazine." He's always around where there's fun. He is witty and, in short, one of the best liked and most popular boys in our class.

Activities: Baseball 1; French Club 3; College Club 2, 3; Ravelin's 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Operetta 3, 4; Dramatics 2.

ETTA HELEN RIEL

"Honey"

"To see her is to love her."

"Hello, honey," and right away one knows it can't be anybody else but Honey herself. She has a very appealing countenance and is very progressive. Nothing is ever too hard for Honey to do, and if a difficult task has to be done, we always rely on her assistance. Honey has many friends and through them has become the leader of many organizations. She is Editor-in-Chief of Ravelin's and "believe me" she's a great asset to the senior class and school as a whole. Honey has a very sympathetic nature and is very generous. She plans to enter Teachers' College in Worcester in September. She'll be a success and everybody knows it.

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Ravelin's 2, 3, Editor 4; Class Officer 3, 4; Demos Forensic 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; French Club 1, 2, 3, President 4; Commercial Club President 4; Debating 1; Speaking Contest 3; U. S. History Medal 3; Highest Honor Roll 1, 2, 3; Honor Roll 4.

RUTH IRENE RUSSELL

"Rufus"

"Good things come in small packages."

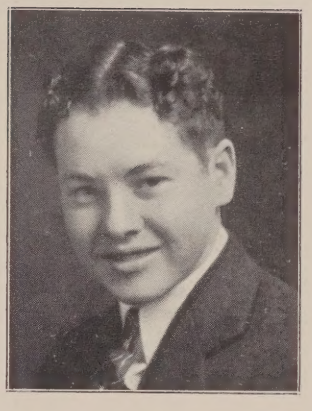
If you ever have any doubts as to the authenticity of any fact ask Rufus, for she is the official school secretary and office girl. Her favorite pastime is applying the powder puff to her little nose; she doesn't realize that we see her, but we admire the deftness with which she performs the art. Rufus has contributed much of her time to the many organizations of the school, especially along the musical line of entertainment for socials. The light and quick steps that we hear so frequently are the result of her learning new tap dancing steps to put into effect for the many admirers of that dance at our school. Rufus is quite a typist and plans to go to Katherine Gibbs' Secretarial School, and we know she'll be a success.

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3; French Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's 4; College Club 1, 2, 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Honor Roll 2, 3.

HENRY ALLEN SAWIN

"Red"

"He prefers to be good, rather than to seem so."



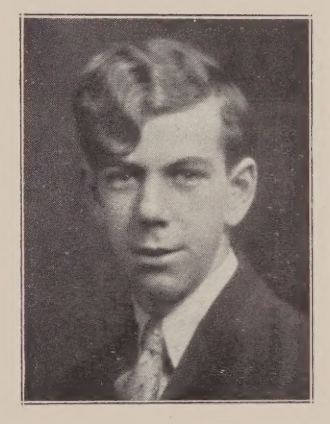
"Hear a lot of snickering?" Of course, it's Red making the class laugh. He's always up to something that will cause laughter. Red always has the comedy role in all plays that the high school presents and always makes a "Big Hit." He is a great track man and baseball player. His cheer leading showed that he had enough pep to pull any team through to victory. You must have seen him driving the high school Ford around. He seems always to be having a good time and maybe this spirit isn't contagious! He has scholastic ability and is noted for those "funny" oral themes. Oh, you bet! he's one of the most happy-go-lucky boys around school. Red plans to go to Bates in September and wait and see; he'll be a "wow."

Activities: Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 1, 2; French Club 1, 2, 4, President 3; Dramatics 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 3, 4; Demos Forensic 2, 3, President 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; College Club 2, 3; Student Council 1, 4; Committee 3.

IRVING CHESTER SIBLEY

"Sib"

"Cheer up; the worse is yet to come."



Can't you picture Sib going around trying to cheer up the depressed bookkeeping students, or running around wildly from class to class, often getting into the wrong room? His hurried little footsteps show his carefree nature and his sparkling personality shows his amiable disposition—something we don't all possess. We might say that the big box of hard candy willed to Sib by last year's senior class did not prevent his talking—it just urged him to talk more hurriedly in the hopes that some one would play the proverbial "fairy godmother" again. We know that in spite of his antics, the Ravelin's managing department will miss a great little fellow. Join the Sib followers and forget the depression.

Activities: Ravelin's 2, 3, Busines Manager 4; Commercial Club 4; Demos Forensic 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Committee 3; Dramatics 4.

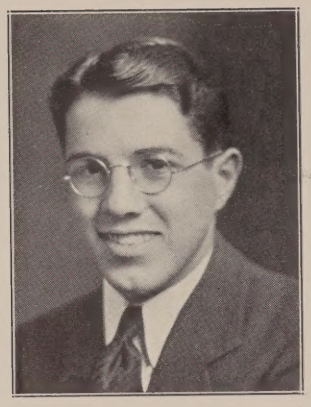
WYNOLA JENETTE SHORTSLEEVES

"Winnie"

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Winnie has a great many creditable qualities; among them, one in particular stands out—she is always on time. She is the first one there and the one who does the most helping if it's a club meeting. She has been on food committees as long as we can remember and no wonder we know things will be done right, and done well. Winnie is famous for her giggles and can brighten the day anytime. She is also a hard worker and a supporter of the Commercial Club. If she works as hard out of school as she does now, we know that everything she attempts will be a success.

Activities: Demos Forensic 2, 3, 4; Pencil, Pad and Key Club 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Ravelin's Board; Committee 3; Dramatics 4.



STEPHEN PHILIP STAFFORD

"Phil"

"A gentleman needs no recommendation."

With two strides, he's across the room, and with a sigh he sinks into his seat. Another day—they're all alike to Phil; for he's a man of action, being a member of the basketball team and a star and captain of the track team. Phil is shy among strangers but he surely blows off the lid when among friends. No one ever traced any barbaric outburst to a Stafford origin, yet his presence is always known and sometimes felt (as Oldenburg can testify). Phil shows an unusual interest along scholastic lines and has given much attention to dramatics, besides being a most conscientious worker. Phil will long be remembered by his friends in O. H. S.

Activities: Baseball 1; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, Captain 4; French Club 2, 3, 4; Demos Forensic 3, 4; Student Council, President 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Ravelin's 3, 4; Commitee 3; Dramatics 2, 3, 4 Class Marshal 3.

ROBERT ALEXANDER THOMPSON

"Bob"

"My best praise is that I am your friend."

Sometimes we think of Bob as a very quiet boy. We are not mistaken, but, neither are we right. He is at home only when among a few and then, if he is around, a good time is had by all. Bob is also a good athlete and he feels at home whether he is on the baseball diamond, the basketball court, or calling signals on the football field. To watch him on a football field you would think that Frank Carideo was running wild again, and if you saw him on the baseball diamond you would swear that Lefty Grove turned right-handed. Bob's ambitions are not known, but, if the best wishes of the Senior Class are to help any, he is well on the way to his goal.

Activities: Baseball 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Committee 3.

VERONICA CLAIRE VANCOUR

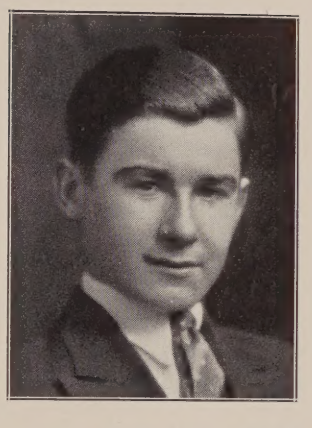
"Ronny"

"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."

Two or three giggles and—yes, here comes Ronny! Always cheerful, friendly and ready for fun. She always seems to have time to give a helping hand to anyone, too. Maybe that's why she's so popular. She has that little something called "'school spirit," and as a basketball captain and player she was a success. No wonder the girls fought for victory even against great odds. They had a fine example in Ronny. Why do we see her rushing around the building? She's looking for excitement (and she usually finds it). Some of the classes would be pretty dull without her. Not that she neglects her homework! In fact, I hear that she'll make quite a "Somebody's Stenog" some day. Whatever she does, we wish her the best o' luck.

Activities: Basketball 2, 3, Captain 4; Commercial Club 4; French Club 2, 3; Class Officer 3; Demos Forensic 4; Ravelin's 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; College Club 3; Committee 3; Honor Roll 3; Dramatics 4.

PETER WHITE
"Pete"
"And I, so plain a man am I"



Did you know that Pete travels all the way from Texas to go to school; and he does it every day? That's what one calls ambition! No wonder he hasn't the energy to pound typewriters for Miss Burke without receiving detentions. Nevertheless, care and worry move on when they come to this lad; for he is blessed with optimism. Pete is not a wall flower; neither is he a social lion. All who know him pronounce him a most likeable and good natured fellow. If his ability at catching "hot liners" on the diamond is any prophecy of his ability at catching the elusive dollar, he will be lending Rockefeller money. The only enemy Pete ever had was Burke of "Conciliation" fame. May our best wishes spell Pete's success.

Activities: Baseball 1, 3, 4; Track 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Committee 3.

SENIOR PAGE

By Veronica Vancour

The ideal high school senior girl is made up of:

Lorette Dansereau's hair
Pauline Brodeur's eyelashes
Nancy Mitchell's eyes
Dorothy Gould's nose
Evelyn Moffitt's lips
Wynola Shortsleeves' teeth
Veronica Vancour's dimples
Alice Barnes' complexion
Irene Cazeault's smile
Hilma Dahlberg's dignity
Etta Riel's personality
Ruth Russell's clothes

The ideal high school senior boy is made up of:

Henry LaPlante's eyelashes
Henry Sawin's hair
Samuel Agababian's eyes
Frederick Oldenburg's nose
Howard Faneuf's lips
Philip Stafford's teeth
Wilfred Flagg's complexion
Ralph Dimock's smile
Philomond Gagne's dignity
Irving Sibley's personality
Charlie Dupont's clothes

Don't you wish you had:

Alice Barnes' rosy cheeks?
Henry Sawin's curly hair?
Peter White's eyebrows?
Wilfred Flagg's ability to shoot baskets?
Ruth Russell's business ability?
Nancy Mitchell's studious ability?
Pauline Brodeur's eyes?
Etta Riel's cute figure?
Irving Sibley's happy-go-lucky disposition?
Philip Stafford's stature?
Charles DuPont's ability to tell jokes?
Veronica Vancour's dancing ability?
Wynola Shortsleeves' giggles?
Ralph Dimock's nickname "Professor"?
Frederick Oldenburg's ability to be heard?
Robert Thompson's knowledge of radio?
Dorothy Gould's winning smile?
Mary Corey's quietness?
Jessie Farrar's acting ability?
Irene Cazeault's capacity for doing bookkeeping?
Henry LaPlante's tact in teasing teachers?
Lorette Dansereau's artistic inclinations?
Hilma Dahlberg's calmness?
Samuel Agababian's good looks?
Philomond Gagne's debating ability?
Marion Dodge's marcel waves?
Howard Faneuf's musical ability?
Evelyn Moffitt's slenderness?

CONTRIBUTIONS TO HAPPINESS

By Etta Helen Riel

SINCE time immemorial, man has disagreed in the policies of government that the world has offered, and he never has been fully reconciled in all religious matters, but there is one aim in which all people do agree—that aim is happiness and its attainment. Happiness consists, not in what we may have in a material way, but in what we are. There are ways of obtaining this virtue if we will only look about us and try to improvise some method or system whereby we may have happiness at its face value. I shall try to develop in three specific instances, some of the major contributions to happiness; first, happiness and the friendship of books; second, hobbies, and the happiness derived from them; and third, how education contributes to our happiness.

Long before the printing-press was invented, the world went forward so slowly that one may say there was no progress, only stagnation. Just why people did not advance without the book is a problem easy to understand. The new era began when the printing-press came with its stronger incitements. Books are the true labor-saving devices; they increase the range of vision and reap treasures quite beyond the reach of unaided reason. Books have created more wealth in the past half century than the world had accumulated in the previous eighteen centuries.

Let us consider how books increase the range of vision for man. For the purpose of illustration, we shall take the example of a youth with a vigorous and hungry mind and with untiring ambition. His eyes can see only a little distance, for that great curtain, the horizon, shuts down at a distance of only nine miles. However, the earth is twenty-five thousand miles around, leaving twenty-four thousand, nine hundred and ninety-one miles beyond the limit of his observation. Before the youth has time to begin his task of finding out things for himself, old age will be upon him.

We can see, therefore, that books give us the spirit of all the past and all that we cannot see for ourselves; they conserve experiments of others and hand on to the child the greatness of the father. It is impossible to overestimate the gains for the individual in the registration of experience in books. They give us the treasures of the greatest minds. The man who is studying the beautiful, wishes he could know whether Raphael were ever discouraged, and against what obstacles Michelangelo toiled. The student of law and of eloquence wishes that he could go back and spend an evening with Clay, or find Daniel Webster on an afternoon when he was at leisure. These and many similar questions we desire to ask of the great men, and where can we better satisfy our ever increasing curiosity than by books that lend a universality of experience?

In reading, we all must be eclectics. There are books that offer wisdom; there are books that soothe like a mother's song, and books that rouse us like a trumpet call. To get the greatest amount of happiness out of the friendship of books, the necessity for sharp discrimination is upon us. One simple rule we can follow is: "Choose the few great authors and cultivate masters as one knows his bosom friends."

All of us, perhaps, cannot find the happiness and rest that books afford; and to those who find themselves in such an unfortunate position, there are other subjects in which they may be interested—the hobby, or favorite pastime.

No matter how tired one is after working with great mental power eight hours of the day; no matter how tired be he who has used his physical strength to the utmost during the hours of his employment, there comes relaxation for both types of laborers in doing for their recreation what they like to do best.

If you are musically inclined, perhaps the thing most conducive to your happiness along this line is listening to some form of musical entertainment, or getting benefit from playing some musical instrument for yourself. If this is your favorite pastime, develop it in such a way that you do get the happiness that the hobby is capable of giving you.

To most men, perhaps the outstanding form of relaxation comes along the athletic line of recreation. It may be attending such affairs as wrestling matches or boxing bouts, football or baseball games. Be it any, or all, enter into the spirit of the affair; give your whole-hearted cooperation, and the happiness derived will more than equal the time and energy originally put into this hobby of attending or participat-

ing in athletic events.

An important item under the classification of hobbies is the strong instinct of people to collect. This desire may be one that will require much money and attention, or it may be one that requires only a smaller amount of time and money.

We notice this instinct, first of all, in the small youngster who begins to collect bright pieces of colored glass, marbles, or pieces of cloth. This desire to collect may go with him as he grows older until it requires all of his leisure time.

Among the first of the list of collectors is the picture collector, who begins by collecting colored comic strips from the newspapers; changes to the collecting of small snap-shots of the immediate family, then goes on to pictures of friends, and newspaper pictures in which he may be interested. He engages in this particular hobby until he has acquired perhaps, a very famous art collection that may be of so much value to him that it is priceless in his estimation.

We cannot for an instant forget the great number of people who have made stamp collecting famous. The instinct to collect stamps ranges in people, from youngsters up to adults, and from boys to girls. Perhaps you yourself have been more than once asked to solicit stamps for the collection of some youngster or friend. These collections of stamps are very prized possessions to countless numbers of people.

Contributing to the instinct to collect are those people who are constantly on their guard for written material. This group may be of the type always after newly published books. Famous libraries have been built by this instinct. Again, there are the groups who hound the newspapers, magazines and other publications for the purpose of gathering clippings that contain items and articles of interest, beautiful poems of sentiment, or writings and editorials by favorite authors or outstanding people of the day.

We will leave the "contribution to happiness via hobby" way, and in doing so, we can clearly understand that since hobbies affect the use of our leisure time, the way in which we treat them will determine the benefit we get from leisure time.

Perhaps the greatest posession man can ever hope to obtain is an education, which means knowledge of his surroundings and the occurence of every day happenings. Once he has obtained these possessions, they are his forever; life puts on a very different aspect for him. He secures the friendship that he otherwise would have been powerless to have, were it not for this third contribution to happiness—education.

An education in the true sense of its definition, is the act or process of educating or training, as by a prescribed course of study or discipline, and the knowledge, skill, and development of character, acquired by such training.

This happiness through education may be brought about by many different methods. One must not always strictly adhere to the knowledge of books for his education. Knowledge not born from books is often of more importance than the education acquired at school or at college. This other kind of education may be brought about through the experience of others; it may be happiness gained by travelling at home and abroad, or it may be happiness gained through entertainment.

You may read countless biographies and autobiographies; review mistakes made by the greatest men and women of the world; but the knowledge gained through the experience of friends closely related to you is far more valuable than any that you ever may read. The many books of travel that are continuously being put before the public eye may contain the most graphic powers ever assembled from the pen of an author; but these only awaken in man his desire to travel and see all these beautiful things for himself—to feel the true meaning of beauty and of nature and to fall under her spell.

We now have another contribution to happiness not to be pushed aside without due consideration. It is one in which all of us are most interested—the duty which is connected with our every day work. It is that task to which we must devote our full time and energy in order to be in a position to obtain the higher comforts and refinements of life. If we are not happy in doing that which we must do, we can never hope to be happy in doing that which we would like to do. Remember too, that "happiness was born a twin," and in order to receive it, we must give it.

Don't let your happiness be a phantom ship; don't let yourself become a victim of the pirate who is sailing that ship beyond reach. Grasp it when it bobs up on the horizon, and go after it before it disappears.

PIRATES OF BEAUTY

By Nancy Jane Mitchell

BEFORE we talk of pirates of beauty, let us stop and consider why such a thing as beauty is necessary in everyone's life. Is it not true that we do better work under surroundings of beauty? Are we not better natured in such an environment? When we are surrounded by scenes of beauty, do we not gain courage for carrying on our activities? Do we not feel at peace with the world; ready to attack any adverse situation? For these reasons, it seems absolutely essential to conserve all our natural beauty, and to attack with full force and vigor the pirates of beauty which are plundering and ravaging our most beautiful spots in nature.

We all know the meaning of the word "pirate"--"a person or thing that steals that which rightfully belongs to someone else." So a pirate of beauty is that which takes away the best part of beauty; that which detracts from the attractiveness of a beauty spot. We know several of these so-called "pirates of beauty." I shall endeavor to bring out the attempts which are being made to destroy these "pirates" in this country, and in others.

Under this topic, I am sure, belongs the billboard pirate. It is not at all unknown that, in this country, places which could easily be called beauty spots in other countries, here are cluttered up with hideous billboards, advertising automobiles, soaps, hotels, cold drinks, department stores, refrigerators, restaurants, movies, clothing stores, furniture stores, and countless other things. Perhaps we should discover new things if we could get behind these billboards. In the latter part of April, the evening paper announced the arrival of spring. This astounding announcement was made by a man who had discovered green grass growing,—after he had climbed to the top of a billboard to see what was behind it. It would seem that it would not be especially difficult to rid ourselves of these billboards since we have the radio as a better means of advertising.

Other countries are not so slow to recognize and attempt to preserve their natural beauty: as, for example, Sweden. In Sweden there is the lyric verse with its emphasis laid on emotions caused by the inspiration of this beauty. It is said that love of beauty in Nature has practically become a "sixth sense" of the Swedish naton. This love of beauty leads to action, to the desire to preserve this natural beauty.

And so with the increasing commercial interests at the beginning of this century, came also to Sweden the billboard pirate, attacking its lines and waterways, but as motor transportation increased, land highways began to be infested with these signs. Just as when seven hundred years ago Stockholm was built to protect the old capital, Sigtuna, from actual, living, ravaging pirates who sailed up the waterways; so now the capital city does her best to ward off the ravage of this band of pirates called billboards.

In Sweden, legislation has made some decisive steps. A law of 1909 prohibits billboard advertising along regions of unusual scenic value or of great beauty. Doubtless, Sweden has done much more than the United States toward driving out this "pirate." The sign boards in Sweden are hardly objectionable as compared with those in the United States.

Other European countries, as well as Sweden, are making progress along this line. England, France, Belgium, and Germany are prohibiting the use of sign boards as much as it is possible. The plan by which all necessary sign boards are made as beautiful as possible is being attempted. That is, whatever signs are necessary for advertising are being made attractive in themselves. If they cannot be abolished, they can at least be worthy of admiration.

The United States seems to be behind other countries in the love for beauty. The country is too much occupied with business affairs and money making. People have no time to stop and enjoy beauty for itself, although they are beginning to wake up to the fact that their success can be made more complete by attractive environment. The American people are too curious; they will not take nature as it is, but must find a reason for every occurrence. Perhaps that is one reason why America has not yet become interested, as has Europe, in ridding itself of these "pirates of beauty."

But we are beginning. Private societies have as their purpose the conservation of natural beauty spots. Legislature is doing its best to conserve beauty by regulating the use of public dumps; by making rules against the scat-

tering of rubbish by careless campers, and by arousing everyone's effort to prevent forest fires. All these "pirates" as well as the billboards, are being fought by the government.

The creation of public dumps serves to prevent the accumulation of rubbish except in designated spots. Thus the rubbish is centered in a few places, and is not scattered; and as a result, many spots of beauty are preserved.

Tourist camps are established throughout the country in suitable places, thus allowing the camper a place of rest at reasonable rates, and at the same time preventing the cluttering up of groves and forests with the rubbish of thoughtless and careless campers.

Everyone knows the ravages of forest fires. Many of them can be blamed to careless smokers who drop cigarettes and matches; and some are believed to be set with malicious intent. There are other causes, such as lightning, sparks from railroads, brush burning, and lumbering operations. It is much easier to prevent forest fires than to fight them after they once have started; for they spread rapidly and run out of control before fighters can reach the scene. They have ruined acres and acres of beautiful forests. The government punishes anyone who is known to have dropped matches or cigarettes in the woods. Lecturers are sent to schools all over the country to arouse the interest of the pupils in preserving natural beauty. These lecturers usually show pictures which impress on the pupils' minds the havoc wrought by fires.

Forest rangers and supervisors are patrolling the forests and are continually on the lookout for fires, especially in the dangerous seasons of Spring and Fall. Men are stationed in high places which are equipped with telephones and radios. Airplanes also are used for patrolling the forest areas. Pathways and roads are being improved through the forest in order to give fire fighters quick access to the area in danger.

Public lands in the West have been set apart as national forest and the amount of lumber to be taken from the area is limited. These forests are carefully preserved and the animals and birds are protected to a great extent. Eastern forests have been bought by the government and set aside as parks and national forests. Campers are allowed to hire sections on which to camp, and these reserves are visited by many people every year. The main requirements are that the surroundings be kept clean and free from rubbish. Certainly people will comply with these rules for the sake of the pleasure they get from these pleasant spots of beauty.

Individuals and private societies also are doing much to improve the appearance of public buildings in the cities, as well as to preserve our natural sources of beauty. The planting of shrubbery around schools, city buildings, and public squares is not uncommon. In some states, trees and flowers are continually being planted along the highways. The picking of certain flowers which are disappearing too rapidly is being prohibited. Public buildings themselves are being more carefully planned and constructed, that they may beautify the city. A beautiful building is a credit to any town or city. Not only is it pleasant to look at, but also, it gives other towns and cities a high opinion of a city and perhaps even a confidence in its citizens.

Individual owners of filling stations are realizing the necessity of making their surroundings as beautiful as possible. This is desirable from a business point of view, if from no other. You may say that if you were in dire need of a gallon of gasoline, it would not make any difference whether you got your gas from a tumbled down filling station or from an attractive one. That may be true, but, surely, one gets more pleasure out of buying necessities from an attractive and pleasant place, than from a shack.

Store owners are making their stores more beautiful, inside as well as out; for it is evident that customers are pleased to see commodities in a neat, clean, attractive place, arranged in orderly display. Furthermore, the employees of a store work better and more cheerfully in such an environment.

From what I have said it can be seen that there are two sources of beauty—our natural, and our man-made surroundings. We must preserve in the one, and create in the other, the elements of beauty. Both are subject to "pirates." The pirates of billboards, forest fires, careless campers, dumps, lack of shrubbery; and the haphazard construction of public buildings and stores are all busy—stealing the beauty that we must preserve. We can overcome these pirates only by individual cooperation with national, state and local government.

THE GREAT GOD ADVERTISING

By Samuel Agababian

JUST as the Jews gave all they had to their deity, Moses; the Aryans to Zarathustra; the Indians to Budda; the Chinese to Confucius; the Turks to Mohammed; and the Christians to Jesus Christ; our present day business man throws up his hands and gives all he has to the Great God—advertising.

Ladies and Gentlemen, before I go on to tell you about advertising, I want to assure you of one thing. This is not a scheme to advertise advertising.

Probably the first attempt to advertise was when a caveman sketched upon a rock that he had a "rag and a bone and a hank of hair," and would someone call and take it out. But he had no luck with his campaign. Undoubtedly this caveman was the first to start a harmful business which now pays one and a half billion dollars yearly, in the United States alone.

Moderate advertising can not be called harmful, but advertising as it is now carried on undoubtedly does more harm than good.

Ever since the early caveman days, man has had to compete in order to make his living. Following this competition along business lines, the next things of importance that we notice are the trusts and monopolies, such as the Rockefeller and Carnegie trusts, who either force out, or absorb small business men. The Sherman Anti-Trust Law put a stop to that, but it did not stop competition. Business started fighting in a new way, this way being advertising.

Let us notice a young man of today:

He is awakened by the ringing of a Westclox —"no bedroom is complete without one." He throws back the covers, steps out on an Armstrong Quager rug; sets the Victrola lever and does his "Daily Dozen." He then dons his "Shorts"—"the latest in underwear for men" —a two dollar Oxford shirt—"the college man is wearing them"—and, remembering that shoes make the man, he selects a pair of Florsheims—"for the man who cares"—a Rajah type four-in-hand tie, and a Kuppenheimer suit—"for individuality."

Going downstairs, he selects from a long list of highly advertised breakfast foods, and then orders orange juice—and, I am actually quoting from an advertisement—"orange juice, that makes you irresponsible, irrepressible, irresistible—get it."

Our hero does not smoke, because he cannot decide whether he wants to be "nonchalant" with a Murad or "satisfied" with a Chesterfield.

This reminds me of a story: I understand one of the famous Greta Garbo-John Gilbert scenes was nearly ruined because Mr. Gilbert was about to "reach for a Lucky instead of a Sweet."

These things may seem trivial, but one's life is swamped by trivialities. This is one of the foremost evils of natural advertising; it causes us to devote too much time to things that do not amount to anything.

Ever since the medieval ages, nations have been constantly watching each other's moves in a cat-like manner. If one country did something another did not like, a protest was raised. This jealousy among nations has given us a term called, "The Balance of Power." This, as you know, exists today, as is brought out by the present Oriental affairs.

Now, in order to get a clear view of our present advertising situation, let us originate a term and call it "Balancing Competition"; for, as I have pointed out, advertising is nothing but a new kind of competition.

Now let me tell you a story:

Once upon a time, as all stories start, there was a little boy who liked to run and play, but he could not run fast enough to suit himself, so he got a little pony. When he got on the pony, he found he could go faster than when he was not on the pony. One day he was riding his pony and suddenly he looked at the ground and he saw that the ground was way down below him; it was terribly far; and he became frightened. The ground was so far down he was afraid to dismount. Just then the pony commenced to rear and back and kick and run, and the little boy became more and more frightened. Then the pony stopped and turned its head around; looked the little boy in the eye,

and the little boy became more frightened and fell off; looking up at the pony, the little boy saw it was not a pony at all; it was a giraffe, and the giraffe ate the boy up.

I made up that story. I don't know how good a story it is, but otherwise, for my purpose, I think it is all right.

Now to explain my story in detail. It was this way: Some time ago, back in the 80's and 90's, big business commenced to grow in this country and the industrial revolution took place. The industrial revolution is similar to the revolution that takes place in a man's life when he gets married. Big business started up and big business found that it was riding, not a pony, would like to go, so it began to advertise and found it could go faster than before it advertised, and finally from this, advertising itself commenced to grow, and before it knew it, big business found that it was riding not a pony, but a giraffe, and it had got on and could not get off. What I am referring to is national competition advertising which business is riding around today; and, whether it gets eaten up or not, depends on whether it stays on or falls off.

Business cannot dismount, because if an individual stops advertising, he, of course, gets it in the neck instantly. No individual can withdraw; his competitors would crush him.

Advertising has been defined as informative, but when the motto of one of the greatest advertising concerns in America is: "Repetition is reputation," I am doubtful, and ask you if that is informative? You can not get much information if they hammer in their motto,—to beat down the consumers' will power.

Let us now see what kind of products must be advertised. Common sense can tell us that people need the necessities of life and must buy them, therefore not much advertising is needed for stimulating the people to buy necessities. But, glance through any magazine or paper and notice the elaborate advertisements for luxuries, cosmetics, automobiles, vacation trips and the like. Therefore, we see that the purpose of advertising is to stimulate us to buying the luxuries of life which many of us can not afford.

Now let us see how advertising affects the people:

We have the freedom of the press—they charge you $8,000.00 a page—but they call it freedom of the press. Take as an example the Saturday Evening Post. You pay five cents for this magazine, when the company could give it to you, or sell it for a cent, and still they would make money.

Look at any issue of this magazine and notice its contents. Over seventy-five per cent of this magazine is advertising. Of these advertisements, fifty-seven per cent cover full pages.

Now let us go into the arithmetic of the question. For every full page advertisement, the Saturday Evening Post charges $10,000 and for the center advertisement and back cover advertisement the price is $20,000. Thus since the average issue of this magazine has at least one hundred pages, we have seventy-five pages containing advertisements, and since fifty-seven per cent of the advertisements occupy full pages, we have about forty-five $10,000 advertisements, making a total of $450,000 for the full page advertisements alone. Thus, you see that over half a million dollars is taken in, for each issue of this magazine.

Now let us stop and think; who is paying for this advertisement? Common sense tells us. If a man produced a ten dollar article and it cost him a dollar to let the public know that he wanted to sell it, would he still sell it for ten dollars? Certainly not. He would sell it for $11.00. Therefore, ladies and gentlemen, the public is paying for these advertisements, in either of these three ways: first, by the increase in the cost of the product; second, by decreasing the quality of the goods; and third, by decreasing the wages of the laborers.

Any one of these methods imposes an economic burden upon society, and you can see for yourself that none are beneficial to the public.

Not only are these methods a detriment to society, but, there is a constant distraction by dragging new and enticing objects before us. If you have a Ford, the advertisements make you dissatisfied until you have bought a Buick, then they make you believe you must exchange it for a Cadillac; and then they tell you that you must have two cars; and you believe it.

However, I think one of the worst and most pernicious things about advertising today, is the appeal which the advertisements make to our lower motives—such as our vanity, and the appearance of our bodies. If you don't use Ipana tooth paste your teeth will fall out. If

you don't get some Scalptone you will soon be bald-headed. Our natural desires are greatly strengthened by this stimulation. And, what is more natural than that the girl who buys "Kiss-Proof Lip Stick" should immediately wish to go out and test it!

We can safely bring four important charges against advertising, as it is now carried on.

(1) It over-emphasizes the material things of existence.
(2) It urges us to live beyond our means.
(3) It encourages dishonesty in business.
(4) It appeals to our lower motives.

If you could go higher and higher and higher up into the sky and call for St. Peter to let you in, you would look down upon the United States, and see some six hundred thousand men engaged in this business of advertising. They would be spending one billion five hundred million dollars upon it annually, and using an untold number of capacities, all in the production of this display and verbiage, the greater part of which is either actual misrepresentation, or the repetition of information we already have. If it is not either of these, it is the conveyance of information which is either useless or actually harmful.

You would be justified in asking St. Peter what these poor fools mean by putting so much human energy in the production of such a comparatively useless product; and the only answer St. Peter could give you would be to say that these people, like the Children of Israel, have "gone a-wooing after strange gods"; they have built an altar before the Golden Calf and come daily and annually to offer up human sacrifices and pay their tribute to this great false God of Advertising. Let us hope this dominion may soon be broken!

CLASS POEM

By Frederick Oldenburg

Here we go, the class of '32
  Out into the wide, wide world.
Our school days are through,
  And our banners unfurled.

Though we're sorry to leave Oxford High,
  The parting of the ways must come.
The world's open gate is nigh,
  Let us now our courage sum.

Though we'll miss our helpful teachers
  In the coming fight in life,
Their advice will stay as a preacher's
  While we are in the strife.

And we'll miss our diverse studies!
  Though we may not think so now.
And our many friends and buddies
  Whom we'll always remember, I vow.

Then other school activities,
  As baseball, basketball, track,
Who will forget those memories
  In looking the long years back?

So let's go out in the world tonight
  With heads up, and courage high.
To start life's long, long battle right,
  Let this be our battle cry.

However weary may be the path
  In the march of our success,
We'll always admit in the aftermath
  Oxford High was the means of access.

GEORGE WASHINGTON: PROPRIETOR OF MOUNT VERNON

By Jessie Farrar

ON the Potomac, not far below Washington, has been standing for nearly two centuries, a mansion which is a shrine of humanity; for Mount Vernon is more than a national memorial.

Mount Vernon is the most famous home in the world. Nowhere else do we come so close to such an illustrious man. Washington was the Cincinnatus of the West. Washington was not common clay; nor is Mount Vernon common soil. He must have loved the place, because affection for the actual ground and wood and stone of the home, is the most natural foundation for love of country.

The Mount Vernon Ladies' Association has re-assembled the original furniture and relics. This is the most wonderful thing that the Ladies of Mount Vernon have done. They have made the mansion a museum of priceless treasures.

To know Mount Vernon, one must visit it in all kinds of weather, rain or shine, winter and summer, in the morning and evening. One is surrounded by the atmosphere of the eighteenth century, the age of silken hose, lace cuffs and ruffs, powdered wigs, and stately manners. Life at Mount Vernon, though simple, was in grand style; the mansion, too, was simple, but it had an air of elegance of its own.

Though rich in memories, they are all noble; no skeleton in the closet; nor ghost. As you walk through the rooms, you are turning history's pages. Here the ablest men came to confer with Washington. In the library he drafted historic documents and wrote hundreds of important letters. It adds interest to the reading of a letter of Washington to be able to picture him as he wrote it in his library. There have been hundreds of books written about Washington, but the best will be those he wrote himself. We should hear less about the cherry tree episode and other stories, and read what Washington wrote about himself. In doing so, we learn how our country was made a nation.

In October, 1740, Augustine, father of Lawrence and George Washington, deeded to Lawrence 2500 acres at Huntington Creek. Lawrence went away, and in the spring of 1743 returned to his land. He married Ann Fairfax and at this time the mansion was built. Lawrence called his estate Mount Vernon in memory of his old chief, Admiral Vernon. Bit after bit was added to the house during George's life, and, when he died, he did not consider that it was complete. Augustine, Lawrence, and George were its only architects. Lawrence died at Mount Vernon at the early age of 34 years. At the death of Lawrence's only daughter, George inherited Mount Vernon, if he would provide a home for Lawrence's widow.

When Washington married, he enlarged the mansion to some extent and extensive alterations were made at other times. He was married to Martha Curtis in January, 1759, and stayed at his bride's estate until the close of the session of the House of Burgesses in May, when the couple came to live at Mount Vernon. Washington wrote to a friend: "I am now, I believe, fixed at this seat with an agreeable Consort for life. And I hope to find more happiness in retirement, than I ever found in the midst of this wide and bustling world." Martha Washington had been accustomed to finer homes than the one that Mount Vernon was at the time; but she cheerfully made her home in the remote and humble dwelling of the Colonel Washington.

From that time on, Mount Vernon was firmly established as Washington's home. He at once proceeded to enlarge and develop his estate, adding many acres to the original property, and, but not at that time, altering the main house, though he adjoined various outhouses in the immediate connection, and improved the grounds. The interior was largely refurnished, partly by Mrs. Washington's goods and partly by goods bought from England. The English traveler, Burnaby, at this time wrote of Mount Vernon, "This place is the property of Colonel Washington, and truly deserving of its owner. The house is most beautifully situated upon a high hill on the banks of the Potomac, and

commands a noble prospect of water, of cliffs, of woods, and plantations."

Here is Washington's own description of his home and estate: "No estate in United America, is more pleasantly situated than this. It lies in a high, dry and healthy country, 300 miles by water from the sea, and, as you will see by the plan, on one of the finest rivers in the world. Its margin is washed by more than ten miles of tide water." The estate was divided into several farms, and had more than 30 buildings on the grounds.

Washington was never really happy away from Mount Vernon. In 1785 a visitor at Mount Vernon said that it was Washington's greatest pride to be thought the first farmer in America. That accurate knowledge of human nature which made him a great commander, also made him a great farmer. At Mount Vernon there was no want, because there was no waste, when the master was there.

Washington was very much afraid of fires destroying Mount Vernon. He begged the people around, and in Mount Vernon, to be very careful of fire, because one night the mansion was greatly endangered when the chimney caught fire.

Washington took great pains to secure the most exact information on any subject which interested him. All his life he bought books. His library of more than a thousand volumes, mostly on agriculture, government, and military affairs, was a large one for that time. In 1786 Washington had a press installed in his library for copying letters. His diary noted entire days spent in writing. How restful it was for him to turn aside from weighty and perplexing matters of state and the selfish designs of the politicians, and to write: "I have a high opinion of beans." "Of all the improving and ameliorating crops, none in my opinion is equal to potatoes."

It was in his library that Washington made those painstaking studies of republican forms of government, the notes of which still exist in his writing. He made good use of them when he presided at the Constitutional Convention, which convened in 1787. We form a better idea of his sacrifices for our country as we picture him before the convention, going around Mount Vernon with his arm in a sling for ten days, because of rheumatism. If we had had no Washington, we should have had no constitution; but few Americans realize this. This is not only because of his powerful agency in framing it, and his great influence in securing its adoption, but, because the certainty that Washington would be first President, made the people sure that the provisions of the Constitution would be interpreted with wisdom, and executed with justice. Respect for Washington among the nations of Europe gave dignity to our new Government.

Several of the many visitors to what Washington called his "well resorted tavern" have left descriptions of the house in those days of its prime. The following description was given by John Hunter, an English merchant: "I rose early and took a walk about the General's grounds—which are really beautifully laid out." The style of his house is very elegant, something like the Prince de Conde's at Chantille, near Paris, only not quite so large; but it's a pity he did not build a new one at once, as it has cost him nearly as much, repairing his old one. His improvements, I'm told, are very great within the last year. He is making a most delightful bowling green before the house and cutting away a new road through the woods to Alexandria. It would be endless to attempt describing his house and grounds—I must content myself with having seen them. The situation is a heavenly one, upon one of the finest rivers in the world."

A somewhat different point of view is expressed by Brissot de Warville as he writes: "You discover a country house of an elegant and majestic simplicity. It is preceded by grass plots; on one side of the avenue are the stables; on the other a greenhouse, and houses for a number of negro mechanics. . . . This house overlooks the Potomac; enjoys an extensive prospect; has a vast and elevated portico on the front next the river, and a convenient distribution of the apartments within . . . Every thing has an air of simplicity in his house; his table is good, but not ostentatious; and no deviation is seen from regularity and domestic economy."

Perhaps one secures even a better idea of Mount Vernon from the description which Amariah Frost gives: "The garden and walks abound with many curiosities. Beautiful groves of fig trees, oranges, limes and vines of grapes, are arranged in proper order in back of both gardens, and there are rows of trees, exactly

corresponding with each other, between which and the two gardens, is the great green and circular walk fronting northerly from the house, and seen at a great distance. The southern part of the house fronts on the river. The house is long, but not high, with a cupola in the center of the roof. The chamber windows are small. The lower windows are larger. Two wings and other buildings corresponding to each other on either side, also a large piazza in the front, add much to the beauty of the house."

All his life Washington was an outdoor man. He was conceded to be the best horseman in Virginia. Before the Revolution he rode a-hunting two or three times a week with neighbors and guests; and the mellow baying of the long-eared hounds, the distant horn, and the view halloo, resounded from field and wood, as the hunt swept on. When after foxes, sometimes the hounds would start a deer. Bears were seen near Mount Vernon as late as 1772. The wild turkeys sometimes weighed thirty or forty pounds. Before the Revolution we find Washington ordering for himself a magnificent layout of hunting and sport clothes.

No other living things bring us so close to Washington as some of the trees of Mount Vernon, for they were planted by him, and on them his eyes have rested with long and loving gaze. Washington wished to have perfect specimens of every tree that would grow at Mount Vernon. He personally superintended the selection of the most beautiful from the neighboring woods, and watched them with care until it was clear that the transplanting was successful. He arranged them symetrically, and mingled forest trees, flowering shrubs, and evergreens so as to reproduce the most agreeable effect.

When you cross the threshold of the mansion, you step into the home life of the Washingtons. George and Martha made their home a beautiful one filled with handsome furniture of a period when furniture was noted for its substantial elegance. They were both of them particular about the appointments of the table, and Washington goes with minute care into details of wine-glasses, finger-bowls, decanters, butter-boats, tureens, and other dishes. It is possible here to mention but a few of the priceless relics of Washington with which the Ladies of Mount Vernon have filled the mansion His surveyor's tripod is in the library. At sixteen he was earning his living by surveying, and he worked at it in later years, sometimes making surveys on the ice of Hunting Creek and other streams.

In the hall of Mount Vernon are the swords with which he directed the troops. In leaving them to his nephews he told them not to unsheath them for the purpose of shedding blood, except for self-defense or in defense of their country and its rights ,and in the case, to keep them unsheathed and to prefer falling with them in their hands to the relinquishment thereof.

Elkanah Watson, in January, 1785, spent at Mount Vernon what he called "two of the richest days of my life." He said, "I found Washington kind and benignant in the domestic circle, revered and beloved by all around him; agreeably sociable without ostentation; delighting in anecdote and adventures without assumption; his domestic arrangements harmonious and systematic. His servants seemed to watch his eye, and to anticipate his every wish; hence, a look was equivalent to a command. His servant, Billy, the faithful companion of his military career, was always at his side, smiling, content, animated and beaming on every countenance in his presence." Watson had a severe cough at the time, and he said that some time after he had retired, "the door of my room opened and on drawing my bedcurtains, to my utter astonishment, I beheld Washington himself, standing at my bedside, with a bowl of hot tea in his hand." Such was Washington's hospitality.

We can study great men in many ways and under many different circumstances, but perhaps the best way to study them is in their homes. We know and admire Washington as a general and as a statesman, but we love him best as George Washington: proprietor of Mount Vernon.

COMPULSORY UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE

By Wilfred Flagg, Jr.

IT is important that we find a solution for a problem as widespread as unemployment. This great depression involves workers everywhere. In the United States, at the present time, there are four million men out of work and even in periods of prosperity there is an average of one million five hundred thousand men out of work.

What do we mean by unemployment? It is defined as the idleness of those willing and able to work, who cannot do so because of the conditions of trade, or occupation in which they are engaged. Loafers and tramps are excluded from this definition. Why should there not be a solution for this great problem?

I believe that the several states should adopt compulsory unemployment insurance. When I say that insurance should be compulsory, I mean that all industrial workers everywhere in this country, and all others with incomes less than the income tax exemptions, should be insured. I also believe that the fund should be contributed to by the worker, the industry, and the state.

Already, many private industries and several individual trade unions have seen fit to provide such arrangements.

Other countries have seen fit to pass such laws, and, in every case where unemployment has been made part of the legislation of the country, the plan has fulfilled its purpose in giving to the worker at all times the guarantee of a definite income.

Switzerland took the lead about forty years ago with a plan of voluntary unemployment insurance. England followed, about twenty years ago, with a measure making it compulsory that every worker be insured against unemployment.

Since that time, nearly every European country has followed with some form of insurance dealing with unemployment.

The plan that I advocate will not follow exactly any plan now in force in European countries. It must suit the needs and requirements of the worker in the United States, and, since the conditions here are different from any other conditions, the details of the plan must be different.

First of all, it must be compulsory; that is, every worker must be insured. It must not be a plan that will depend on the whim and pleasure of the factory owner.

By this plan, there should be joint contributions by the worker, industry, and state. Just how large these contributions should be, will of course, depend upon the conditions in this country. In Germany, for example, the worker pays one and one-half per cent of his wages, with industry and state each contributing a like share.

With fewer men out of work proportionately in the United States, we should expect these payments to be somewhat lower here. With millions of workers, and thousands of factory owners, and the citizens of the state, each paying very small amounts, the total of these contributions would form a very large sum from which large drafts could be drawn without danger.

In all insurance, small premiums mean large benefits. In Germany, the benefits start at thirty per cent of a man's income, for an unmarried worker with no dependents, and range up to seventy-five per cent, varying with the number of people a worker has dependent upon him. The benefits average about fifty per cent of a man's income, and usually last twenty-six weeks, with provisions for periods over that. In other words, the German worker, when out of a job would get about one-half of his regular wages. I am using the German worker only as an example of what we should expect in this country. But keep in mind continually, that the percentage of unemployment is much lower in the United States than in Germany, and so we would expect the results of an American plan to be much more successful than the German plan.

There should be placement agencies or employment exchanges where men register as soon as they are out of work and where jobs are reported as soon as they are available. All men refusing to accept jobs which are in their own line of work, and at the same wages they were receiving before they became unemployed, without reasonable grounds, are, of course, deprived of their benefits. Thus loafers and

The Senior Class

Oxford High School

Commencement Exercises

Thursday evening, June sixteenth

eight o'clock

Memorial Hall

Jessie
1932

tramps are immediately detected. The plan should be administered jointly by worker, industry and state, in order that there may be no complaints against partiality in administration. The details will have to be worked out by economic experts. The purpose of the plan is to provide a definite income for all of the workers all of the time.

Some of you may want to know why this plan calls for payment of premiums on the part of industry and state, as well as the worker. The plan recognizes that the worker benefits by the returns of insurance, therefore he should pay premiums; it also shows how industry and the state benefit, therefore they also should pay premiums.

First, let us consider the evils to industry, caused by the lack of a definite income for the worker. When men are out of work, they have no money with which to purchase things. While they need things, they cannot purchase them; thus the market drops, and production must slow up, and in some cases, cease. More men are put out of work—machines and capital lie idle—huge factories stand idle; but overhead continues just the same. This is detrimental to industry. Then, too, when men who have been trained in one field of work, at the expense of the industry, are put out of a job with no income, they tend to leave that field of industry and look elsewhere. The expensive training that industry has furnished these men is lost. So industry suffers when workers are unemployed.

The state, too, suffers when its citizens are without a definite income. Delinquency, desertions, and family difficulties increase during periods of unemployment; the institution of the family, the foundation of our government, tends to be weakened. People become discouraged and lose their confidence in the government. Any government depends for its stability on the satisfaction of the citizens. When these citizens become dissatisfied the government is not in its most stable position. The stability of the state is threatened; therefore, the state suffers when its citizens do not have the wherewithal to buy the necessities of life.

And the individual worker, how does he suffer when he is without a guaranteed income? I will ask the Welfare Board to tell me that. With unemployment as it is at the present time, the worker is unable to pay for food, clothing and shelter. There is loss of self-respect which goes with the necessity of accepting charity. There is illness. Now these evils are not caused by unemployment in itself, but are caused by the lack of mony which invariably accompanies unemployment. So we see there are three parties suffering evils because at the present time the unemployed do not have a sufficient income.

Now, let us see how industry benefits when the worker is given a definite income at all times. Purchasing power picks up; workers do not tend to shift from trade to trade; factories continue production, and machines do not have to lie idle and unoccupied. Unemployment insurance does not put men to work. That is not its purpose. But it keeps factories from laying off men, and putting more men out of work. By the steady purchasing power which is a direct result of granting a definite income, prosperity is not allowed to be greatly reduced in the first place, and secondly, is much more readily restored after a period of depression. So you see that industry benefits when the worker is granted a definite income.

The state too benefits. Germany would have gone Communist or Fascist in the present economic depression had it not had unemployment insurance. Unemployment insurance is stability insurance. So, in that case, at least, unemployment insurance, by giving a definite income, aided the state.

When there is plenty of money to buy food, there is no necessity for loss of self-respect by having to accept charity. There is no reason for the citizens to feel dissatisfied. The granting of a definite income makes far happier citizens and more stable families, and the state indirectly benefits by having happy and contented members of society.

Now, let us consider the worker, who benefits most of all from having a definite income. He maintains his health and the happiness of his family. He has the assurance of knowing that no matter what happens, no matter what outside influences there are that keep him from getting a job, his family will not suffer from want.

Wherever unemployment insurance has been tried it has always given this desirable definite income; it is the only plan that can give it. And most important, this plan is a permanent plan for the relief of all of the workers all of the time.

CLASS WELCOME

By Philomond Gagne, Jr.

WE, the graduating class of 1932, welcome you—parents, teachers and friends, to our class night exercises tonight and to our Commencement program next Thursday evening.

We feel that we, as members of Oxford High School, have tried to do our utmost to make high school a success. We also have recognized our obligations to the community in social, as well as in intellectual lines and have accordingly provided, under the supervision of the school, social and athletic activities that have been highly spoken of in the past four years.

At this time we extend our most hearty thanks for the help that has been given us by the faculty and citizens of our town. What we have done is the result of constant stimulation by our teachers. When we have faltered they have come to our assistance with a helping hand; roused our drooping energies; and beckoned us on by explanations and suggestions.

The time has come for us to put to a test the knowledge that we have acquired. With your support we have reached our goal—graduation; a mile-stone that marks a definite stage on our journey through life. It indicates the conclusion of certain cycle in our individual existence; and the beginning of another cycle. It denotes the ending of a course of preparation; and the readiness for undertaking new activities.

It is especially a time for triumphant anticipations. Study and training are by no means always pleasant. They are sometimes tedious and toilsome. But, as a whole, the years of making ready are pleasant ones, and the pleasure that belongs to them is made keener by the spirit of youth.

Parents, teachers, and friends, we hope that after you have heard our exercises tonight and Thursday night, you will feel that your efforts have not been spent in vain.

CLASS SONG OF 1932

By Dorothy Gould

Tune: "Goodnight Sweetheart"

Goodbye, Classmates, 'tis the farewell greeting,
Future beckons, no time for retreating.
Alma Mater bids us goodbye.
Tears dim the eye,
But mem'ries won't die; and we cry
Goodbye, teachers, faithfully you've taught us.
Goodbye, Oxford, learnng thou hast brought us.
Onward, onward, this will be our watchword.
Goodbye, classmates, goodbye.

CLASS HISTORY

By Evelyn Moffitt

OH HUM! The life of an explorer isn't always an exciting one. Well, let's see what's in this morning's paper. What!

"FARMER FINDS OLD AUTOMOBILE WHILE DIGGING CELLAR HOLE. MAY BE RELIC OF LOST TOWN ENTIRELY COVERED 50 YEARS AGO."

Well! At last I'll have some work and excitement. I'll take my men and excavate there and see what I can find. At least there's no harm in trying.

Well, here we are. This is the place where the old car was dug up and the town can't be far away. Here goes!

No success and we've dug for two days. If we don't hit something tomorrow we'll have to give it up.

Ah! Here's something at last. The roof of a building. As we dig down we see that it is made of brick. I quickly climb in the window and, to my surprise, I see that it is a school. My! This building looks familiar. There's some writing on the board. It's rather dim but I can still read it. It's a detention list with—Why of course the building looked familiar, for it is the Oxford High School, from which I graduated in 1932—and there are Freddy Oldenburg's and Henry LaPlante's names on the list as usual. What a time I'll have now. I'll see if I can find any school notebooks or school magazines which would tell about what we did when we went there. How lucky the building is intact after all these years. Miss Colby's notice for orchestra rehearsal is still on the board and a Bargain Candy Sale (a 10c bag for 5c) is announced in big letters.

Here is the room we had when we were Seniors. And what happy memories I have of that year! It was lucky Miss Manning, our homeroom and English teacher, was so good-natured and understanding for, as I recall, we were rather a lively bunch. I'll go through some of the desks. Ah, here are some copies of old year books in Etta Riel's desk. She had a hard job in being the Editor-in-Chief of it during the Senior year, but she certainly was a deserving and creditable one. Here are all the officers during the four years. When we were Freshmen we chose these officers: Henry Sawin as President; Philip Stafford, Vice-President; Ralph Dimock, Treasurer; and Evelyn Moffitt as Secretary. As I recall we were also members of the Student Council which helped run school affairs and other things. There doesn't seem to be much else about us in the Freshman year. Oh yes. Wilfred won the Athletic prize given by Dr. Fletcher, and were we all proud of him?

Here is a year book of the class of 1930 with pictures of the classes. Here is ours, as Sophomores. How funny it seems now! There is Miss Lupien, for three years our class advisor, in the center of the picture, with class officers on each side—with Henry Sawin, President; Phillip Stafford, Vice-President; Ralph Dimock, Secretary; Evelyn Moffitt, Treasurer. Ralph Dimock with knee pants, Etta Riel with long, straight hair, Veronica Vancour with a straight dutch cut; how familiar they all look, even after all these years. It was during this year that Philomond Gagne began to be recognized as an outstanding debater. He and Charles Dupont were both on the varsity debating team and made a good record. The writing in the book is rather dim so I'll try to find something else. Here's a program between the leaves of it. This is so mellow that I can hardly read it. Let's see! Intercl— —ays. Oh yes. The Interclass Plays. We have "The Cure-All" and Henry Sawin and Jessie Farrar, the leading characters, surely would be a "cure-all" for the blues, and we received Honorable Mention, much to their credit. My, I'm glad Etta saved the announcements of all the plays and activities! Here is an old newspaper clipping slipped in the book. It tells about the play, "Oh, Kay" in which Charles Dupont held a leading part. Here is a page in a Ravelin's book which tells of the school clubs. The French club was organized during this year and Pauline Brodeur had the honor of being the first president. Etta Riel was the first secretary. The college club, organized by Mr. Pierce, was also started and Evelyn Moffitt was the first secretary.

There's a magazine falling out of the desk where Freddy Oldenburg used to sit. I might

have known! The Baseball Magazine. Freddy is our second Babe Ruth, and Bob Thompson, who was captain during this year, a second Lefty Grove. Our class surely was an all-around one, for it supported all the school activities. This year again Wilfred Flagg won the athletic prize given by Dr. Fletcher.

What fun it is to rummage through all the desks! Here's where Veronica used to sit, and here is a class secretary book. Oh yes! She was secretary during our Junior year, Philomond Gagne was our president, Samuel Agababian was vice-president, and Etta Riel, our treasurer. I guess I'll go into the office and see what I can find in there. There's a picture of the Basketball team and three of our class, Sam Agababian, Will Flagg and Phil Stafford are in it. All three of the boys were excellent players. I can remember how, one night while playing with Webster, Sam was racing down the floor after the ball when a Webster player shot for the basket. Sam, not being able to stop when he got to the stage, jumped up on it and, the ball being right there, picked it right out of the hoop. Every time after that, when a Webster man shot the ball, everyone would scream "Sam" and expect him to do the same thing. Will was no slow-poke either. He was here, there, and everywhere on the floor, and was a star scorer. Phil guarded under the opponent's basket and many a fine shot was stopped by him. Phil Gagne is in the picture, too. Oh yes, he was manager. Speaking of Phil, he ought to have something interesting in his desk. Here's a notebook filled with speeches. What is this written above this one? "Won second prize speaking this evening, at a public-speaking contest." Let's see, Henry Sawin won first prize in that, I believe. Yes, both Henry and Phil were members of our oratorical club, the Demos Forensic; in this club also our class managed to keep up its reputation and put Henry Sawin in as President, Philomond Gagne as Vice-President, and Etta Riel as Secretary when the club officers were chosen. And speaking of prizes, Etta Riel won the history prize and Sam Agababian won the athletic prize given by Dr. Fletcher. Someone in our class was always getting medals or prizes for something or other. Lorette Dansereau, our art editor in Ravelin's, won the poster prize and Alice Barnes won a pin for typewriting.

Well, there's nothing more to see in here. Most of the ledgers and writing are so yellow and dim I can't read them. The attic! What fun we used to have up there rehearsing for the play! And Henry Sawin and Phil Gagne used to argue with each other up there to get in practice, as they were star members of the varsity debating team. Look at all those blue and gold crepe paper streamers. Decorations for our Junior Prom! Who will ever forget it? And those trellises remind me of the operettas. Among our other accomplishments, our members can sing, for Henry Sawin, Ralph Dimock and Freddy Oldenburg all had leading parts in the operettas. Singing and playing seem to go together. The orchestra, organized by Miss Colby, was composed mostly of Seniors, and we played the processional and recessional march for the graduating class, and Dorothy Gould and Philip Stafford were marshals.

Well, I guess there is nothing of interest left up here. I'll go downstairs and look in the teacher's desk. Why, here's a Senior year book! Here is an account of the basketball team, of which Sam was an inspirational and commanding captain. And here's another picture of the girls' basketball team with Veronica Vancour as captain and Polly Brodeur as manager. As I turn another page, I see the picture of the class officers, with Mr. Sannella as our class advisor in the center. Phil Gagne makes a dignified looking President; Phil Stafford a no-less dignified Vice-President; Etta Riel a "rich" Treasurer, and Evelyn Moffitt a studious secretary. Let's see. We were all in "Cat-O'-Nine Tails," the Athletic Association play. Henry Sawin, the chief character, was the hit of the evening, as I remember. And talking about hits reminds me of the Commercial Club, organized by Miss Burke. And how those students did hit those keys! The officers of the club were all from our class.

We must not forget Phil Stafford and his "track." Phil surely deserved a medal for his unswerving and faithful practice and the wonderful record he made for the track team.

Here is an old play book in the desk where Phil used to sit. He was a born actor and no High School play would be the same if Phil had not added his dramatic person. This book is torn and yellow and I can just make out the title, but how well I remember it. It was the "Suicide Specialist," and Sam Agabagian, as

the specialist, was compelling and magnetic. Irving Sibley, as an Irish attendant, was a newfound actor of our class and kept the audience roaring. I might say that he did not have to put on all of the antics which he affected on the stage.

Oh hum! Well, I guess I've found excitement all right, so I'll call it a day. That Ford that the farmer found must have been the "Spirit of Oxford" that Mr. Sannella bought for the school to use, and, thanks to that, I have spent a most interesting day.

PROPHECY OF THE CLASS OF '32

By H. Allen Sawin

I'M just an old leather diary—a shabby, dusty book, but what secrets my parched, yellow pages hold! What strange circumstance has caused me to lie here on this beam, unseen for thirty long years? Well do I remember the Class of '32 that placed me here that memorable June day, when each member left a cherished desire within my folds, before the parting of the ways. The great power that has guided them and preserved me throughout these years has brought for them success in each desire that I know. Let my frail pages reveal those cherished hopes that time has brought to pass; for no longer do I hold secret desires, but rather the actual achievements,—yes, the fulfilling of a prophecy.

"I would like to land in Paris after a four-hour trip across the Atlantic in the first successful rocket plane. Signed, Howard Faneuf."

"I hope to be a professor in the school where Mr. Sannella's boy goes to school, so that I could get even with him for the detention halls that I have had to frequent this year. Signed, Henry LaPlante."

"I would like to own the largest dairy in the world, selling strained milk from contented cows. Signed, Ralph Dimock."

"I would like to work my way up from potato bagger and clerk to manager of the largest A&P store in the world. Signed, Fred Oldenburg."

"I sincerely hope to be chorus manager in Texas Guinan's night club in New York City. Signed, Wilfred Flagg."

"If wishing would get me there, I wish that I might be master of ceremonies on a world-wide pigeon hunt. Signed, Phil Stafford."

"To make a million dollars on the stock market in one day with the investment of three cents. Signed, Irving Sibley."

"My secret ambition is to conduct a dance orchestra and be a music director at WTAG. Signed, Sam Agababian."

"I want to retain my supply of giggles so that I may take away the blues from lonely hours for many people. Signed, Wynola Short-sleeves."

"If hoping makes one slim, may I lose many pounds to acquire a waist line of twelve and a half inches. Signed, Irene Cazeault."

"May I have the largest car in existence so I can take my wife and family to the show in comfort. Signed, Charlie DuPont."

"I'd like to pitch ten years for Connie Mack and be his successor as manager of the Athletics. Signed, Bob Thompson."

"I'm going to conduct a high class lovers' advice column in the Atlantic Monthly. Believe it or not! Signed, Marion Dodge."

"May I have the distinction of being the first woman football coach at Notre Dame. Signed, Hilma Dahlberg."

"To be the most charming 'Lady of the Land.' Signed, Alice Barnes."

"I'd like to be the first woman to scale the Swiss alps on a motorcycle. Signed, Pauline Brodeur."

"I would like to see this headline on the Evening Gazette: 'Elected United States Senator from Massachusetts.' Signed, Peter White."

"I hope to put on canvas features that would rival those painted by Raphael and Michelangelo. Signed, Lorette Dansereau."

"To be Ambassador to the Court of St. James. Signed, Phil Gagne."

"I want to teach a cute little class, in a pretty little school, in a quiet little town—for just a little while! Signed, Etta Riel."

"May I be commanded to dance before royalty. Signed, Veronica Vancour."

"I hope that I may be presented to the Queen of England. Signed, Dorothy Gould."

"I desire to be the leading snake charmer for Ringling Brothers Barnum & Bailey circus. Signed, Mary Corey."

"I want to be one of the greatest fashion designers on the Champs Elysees. Signed, Ruth Russell."

"To play the role of an Irish washwoman with Amos 'n' Andy on their radio broadcasts. Signed, Jessie Farrar."

"I want to stand on the deck of my private yacht and look upon the coast of India by moonlight. Signed, Yours truly."

"To hold a ten-year contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer for at least four leading roles a year. Signed, Evelyn Moffitt."

"May I become national president of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and establish a special home for cats. Signed, Nancy Mitchell."

CLASS WILL

By Frederic Oldenburg

WE, the Class of 1932, are soon to embark upon our course in the world. Before doing so, however, we deem it fitting and proper to have our last will and testament heard by our fellow-classmates, faculty and townspeople here tonight. In parting with our beloved possessions, our consideration falls first as always, upon our teachers, which is as it should be.

To our faculty as a whole we will our sincere appreciation for what they have done for us during the past year.

Individually, we will

To Mr. Sannella: More patience and courage to put up with next year's high school which will be larger than ever.

To Miss Reed: A "poker face," to keep from laughing at the pranks of pupils in her classes.

To Miss Manning: Material which will make a more successful girls' basketball team than that of the past year.

To Mr. Richardson and Mr. Pratt: A substantial curling iron for each, lest Mother Nature ever deserts them.

To Miss Burke: Another bookkeeping class, minus another LaPlante.

To Miss Lupien: Another pet mouse which will come out from the ventilator to see her, as her old one has gone back on her.

To Miss Colby: Some good talent for the orchestra to replace that lost in the Senior class.

To Miss Butkiewicz: The best of luck that she may turn out from Oxford another Raphael or Michelangelo.

To Miss Massie: A room wherein she may hold a quilting bee every month.

To the Junior class we will our thanks for the Junior Prom given for our benefit.

We will to Merritt Harrington a pair of shoes with a special steering apparatus so that he won't strangle himself with his feet.

To Viola Lyman: Five lessons in talking, from Nancy Mitchell, so she won't talk so rapidly. (C. O. D. Nancy).

To Richard Olney and Leon Lapan: A little car all their own so their thumbs won't wear out.

To Sophie Nesta: Wesley Richardson to clean her candy case once a week, since she had so much trouble in having it cleaned this past year.

To Wilfred Marcoux: Philomond Gagne's powers of speaking so he may become a dignified president of his class next year.

To Hazel Stoll and Helen Daley: A contract to toe dance in Hollywood, Oxford and Webster not being large enough.

To Norman Lovett: A limitless supply of ink so he will be able to have enough of it for all the high school fountain pens.

To Harry Jolly: A silencer by which he may become quiet when told to, to some extent, at least.

To Philip Fales and Robert Helliwell (the Siamese Twins): A little "two by four, down

by the sycamore," where they may live happily forever after.

To Eldora Javery: Another assistant in the office as capable as Ruth Russell.

To Claire Perry: A box of Veronica Vancour's powder to hide her tender blushes.

To Lymert Balcom: A voice like Agababian's so he may be heard reciting in his classes.

To Carl Carlson: A bottle of oil to make the slide of his trombone operate more easily.

To Marjorie Davis: A car load of Wynola Shortsleeves' giggles so we may know when she is present.

To Raymond Porter: A preventive for the measles so he will be sure not to catch them again.

To Peter Beliauskas: One of Amos 'n' Andy's popular grapefruit diets so he won't grow too stout.

To Blanche Clark and Dorothy Eames: A private, noise-proof room where they may talk to each other to their hearts content for once, without being disturbed.

To Gordon Shortsleeves: A book on how to chew gum without being caught.

To Joseph Prunier: A vacation of ten weeks next year, five weeks not being enough.

To Mary Vitkus: A bicycle, for one, on which to ride to school in case anything happens to the school bus.

To George Leclaire: A hope that he will do better in Physics next year than he did in Chemistry this year.

To Edward Robideau: An Austin machine in place of his big Buick which will give him more time to himself and? (three guesses; the first two don't count).

To Elsie Willey: Some of Mary Corey's magnetic power.

To George Sibley: His brother Irving's most becoming curl.

To Robert Desaulniers: A book of anecdotes to give at different times during his classes.

To Charles Farrar: His sister Jessie's job of passing out bus tickets at the close of school.

To Louis Malkowski: The dignified position of cheer leader next year.

To Gladys Stone: A position teaching the primary grades after she graduates, so she may settle down. A rolling Stone gathers no moss you know, Gladys.

To Karl Cheney: A watch with an alarm that will go off at 8:45 and 12:45 so he will come to school two minutes ahead, instead of one-half a minute ahead, of the last bell.

To Henry Dalbec: A farm with all kinds of animals and birds so he can learn new noises to make in school next year.

To the Sophmore Class we will a Junior Prom as good as the one given to us but with the hope it will be more of a financial success.

We will to Louise Grandone: Ruth Russell's privilege of writing the detentions on the main board at the close of school.

To Earl Rosebrooks: A pair of six-shooters, a cowboy outfit, a wild stallion and three buffaloes so that he may in reality become Buffalo Bill, the second.

To Irene Messier: The center position on the girls' basketball team for another year.

To Emil Raymond: A policeman's whistle to substitute for his own little chirp.

To Beatrice Davis: The honor of being captain of next year's debating team.

To Ellen LaRose and Winifred Collemer: The positions of guard on next year's girls' basketball team.

To Edgar Dimock: His brother Ralph's mathematical genius.

To Noah Strack: The position of third base on the New York Yankees after he graduates.

To Sheila Herbert: A diploma from Harvard University so she will become a full-fledged "Professor."

To Lena Davis: A sawed-off shot-gun in a violin case so she may become a real "tough" girl.

To Ethel Faneuf: Her brother Howard's Ford, as he is going to get a new one. (Gents before ladies you know, Ethel).

To the Leahy sisters: "A bicycle built for two," lest they ever become separated.

And finally to the Freshmen we bequeath the North side of the main room, much as they hate to leave the South side; but the best of friends must part you know, Freshmen.

Individually, we will to Emma Marcoux: A ten-foot waste basket in which she may put her peanut shells instead of putting them in the desks.

To Harold MacKenzie: The management of an A & P store after he graduates.

To Max Sawchuck: The Heavyweight wrestling championship of Oxford High School.

To Olive Mitchell: Marks as high in her next three years as her sister Nancy received in this past year.

To Matthew Piorie: The undisputed midget of the Oxford High School circus.

To Charles Harrington: The ability to keep on growing as tall, and as quickly, as his brother, Merritt.

To Henry Gallant and Robert Bellows: A clean slate for each, which we hope will not be marred by detentions next year.

To Frances Barnes: Some of her sister Alice's quietness and shyness in school.

To Mary Columbus: The discovery of another continent like her uncle, Christopher. (It runs in the family you know, Mary).

In conclusion we will to the High School the picture of the Senior Class to be hung in the school's art gallery, which we hope will not be transformed later to the Rogue's Gallery.

This last will and testament of the Senior Class of 1932, Oxford High School, Oxford, Massachusetts, is signed by: Wordsworth, Shelly and Keats, and witnessed by: Herbert Hoover, Alfred E. Smith and Franklin D. Roosevelt.

CLASS GIFTS

By Philip Stafford

Samuel Agababian

To Sam the knowledge seeker,
We bestow this book.
So if he wants to become a teacher,
He'll know just where to look.

Howard Faneuf

To Howard the airplane king,
We give this little model,
So he can be imagining,
He's sitting at the throttle.

Alice Barnes

To Alice we give this car,
Because she has to walk so far.
And with it goes our hope sublime,
That she may some day get to school on time.

Dorothy Gould

To our friend Dot,
Whom we like a lot,
We give this set of dishes
To use when she and Freddy are Mr. and Mrs.

Pauline Brodeur

To our good friend Polly,
Who always seems jolly,
We give this lolly pop
That her school memories will never stop.

Lorette Dansereau

To Loretta the artist supreme,
We give this suggestive color scheme.

Wynola Shortsleeves

Winnie likes the boys, so they say,
So we give her this book of hints,
And hope she'll make them pay.

Wilfred Flagg

To our friend Will,
Who is so small,
We give this pill,
That he may grow tall.

Marion Dodge

To Marion who loves horses,
And rides them on the farm,
We give this little mascot,
To keep her from all harm.

Henry LaPlante

To LaPlante, who does so much fooling,
We give a little sermon on schooling.

Charles DuPont

To Duke we give this Chevrolet
In model of a cabriolet,
So that he will not have to go so far
To get himself a little car.

Robert Thompson

To Tommy who is interested in radio,
But talks a little too fast,
We give this speed reducer,
So he'll make a good broadcast.

Evelyn Moffitt

To Evelyn who is so fair,
We give this wishing ring,
So happiness that is so rare,
May come with everything.

Philomond Gagne

Expert fishing is Phil's delight,
So if ever the fish don't bite,
We give these little pouts,
To cancel all the doubts.

Frederic Oldenburg

To Freddy that he may go smiling through life,
We give this bag of toys and a wife.

Henry Sawin

To our beloved Henry
We give this saw,
That he may keep on-Sawin'.

Ralph Dimock

It is not alarming
That Professor likes farming,
So we give him this little cow,
That he might start farming any time now.

Ruth Russell

By hooky and by chowder,
Ruthy likes powder,
So to keep her face exact,
We give her this compact.

Irving Sibley

Sib likes to hitch hike, so it is told,
So we give him a lift
By presenting this gift
Of a handsome bag of gold.

Hilma Dahlberg

To Hilma who is our scholar,
We give this typing machine,
So she can become a stenographer
And use her talent supreme.

Peter White

To Peter who's full of fun,
We give this package of Beech Nut Gum.
Peter always gum does choose,
Rather than pay his class dues.

Etta Riel

For Etta who never is known to shirk,
We have these flowers for all her work.

Mary Corey

A bookkeeping pen for Mary Corey,
For ledgers are her favorite story.

Jessie Farrar

For Jessie our actress, always so good,
Here's a ticket for Hollywood.

Veronica Vancour

Veronica Vancour is a giggling lass,
So to her we'll give this powder;
An ample dose from a gallon glass,
Will make her laugh much louder.

Irene Cazeault

To our friend Irene,
The typewriting queen,
We give this watch of gold
For the records she holds.

Nancy Mitchell

To Nancy who likes to work,
Who never does her studies shirk,
We give this large and roomy bag
Lest she tire—and her feet lag.

Philip Stafford

It is always annoying when one is late,
And can't keep an appointment on time.
One who is always breaking dates,
Or coming to school at one minute of nine.

So to Stafford who is always late,
And never can be on time,
We give this alarm clock, and trust to fate,
That he may—"change his line."

CLASS STATISTICS

By Etta Riel

Favorite Author—Booth Tarkington
Favorite Actor—Clark Gable
Favorite Actress—Janet Gaynor
Favorite Color—Blue
Favorite Desire—To travel
Favorite Song—Somebody Loves You
Favorite Sport—Swimming
Favorite Subject—History

Samuel Agababian
Favorite expression: "Teacher!"
Hobby: Hunting
Ambition: Research work

Alice Barnes
Favorite expression: "Hey, kids!"
Hobby: Swimming
Ambition: Commercial teacher

Pauline Brodeur
Favorite expression: "Think so?"
Hobby: Dancing
Ambition: A good position

Lorette Dansereau
Favorite expression: "Miss Burke!"
Hobby: Oil painting
Ambition: Drawing instructor

Ralph Dimock
Favorite expression: "Now see here!"
Hobby: Driving a Ford
Ambition: To travel

Irene Cazeault
Favorite expression: "Bunk"
Hobby: Skating
Ambition: To travel

Mary Corey
Favorite expression: "Oh, I know!"
Hobby: Reading
Ambition—To travel around the world

Hilma Dahlberg
Favorite expression: "Hey, gee whiz!"
Hobby: Reading
Ambition: Commercial teacher

Marion Dodge
Favorite expression: "Well, for pity's sake."
Hobby: Horseback riding
Ambition: To travel in United States.

Charles DuPont
Favorite expression: "Another fainting spell?"
Hobby: Going places
Ambition: To own a chain of hotels

Howard Faneuf
Favorite expression: "You said it!"
Hobby: Playing piano
Ambition: To give Paderewski a piano lesson.

Jessie Farrar
Favorite expression: "Can you imagine that?"
Hobby: Reading modern books
Ambition: To be a nurse

Dorothy Gould
Favorite expression: "Heavens!"
Hobby: Basketball
Ambition: To travel

Henry LaPlante
Favorite expression: "I didn't have time."
Hobby: Bowling
Ambition: To travel

Nancy Mitchell
Favorite expression: "I don't see that."
Hobby: Playing piano
Ambition: To be a teacher

Evelyn Moffitt
Favorite expression: "Mah word!"
Hobby: House cleaning
Ambition: To own Arabian horses

Frederick Oldenburg
Favorite expression: "Who, me?"
Hobby: Walking
Ambition: Professional baseball player

Wilfred Flagg
Favorite expression: "Got any candy?"
Hobby: Going riding nights
Ambition: To travel in South.

Philomond Gagne
Favorite expression: "Is that true?"
Hobby: Debating
Ambition: To be a criminal lawyer

Etta Riel
Favorite expression: "Hello, honey."
Hobby: Collecting pictures of movie stars
Ambition: To teach French and History

Ruth Russell
Favorite expression: "Bookkeeping done?"
Hobby: Playing piano
Ambition: Private secretary

Henry Sawin
Favorite expression: "Hey, listen!"
Hobby: Horses
Ambition: To be a football coach

Irving Sibley
Favorite expression: "Tsh! Tsh!"
Hobby: Swimming
Ambition: To attend Boston School of Accounting.

Wynola Shortsleeves
Favorite expression: "Good grief!"
Hobby: Hiking
Ambition: To be a nurse

Philip Stafford
Favorite expression: "Cut cha kiddin'."
Hobby: Running a lathe
Ambition: Naval engineer

Veronica Vancour
Favorite expression: "Benny sent me."
Hobby: Dancing
Ambition: Commercial teacher

Robert Thompson
Favorite expression: "What cha think?"
Hobby: Radio
Ambition: Electrical engineer

Peter White
Favorite expression: "What's the big idea?"
Hobby: Bowling
Ambition: Civil service worker

ADVICE TO THE UNDERGRADUATES

By Irene E. Cazeault

WHY do the Seniors always give advice to the undergraduates? In many cases you do not realize what the advice means until you are a senior. The old proverb, "Experience is the best teacher," is very true for undergraduates. At the end of four years you receive the marks that you have worked for. You may not think so at the present time, but all-in-all, whenever there is an argument YOU always receive the benefit of the doubt and you receive what you have earned.

The class of 1932 is the largest and best class that has ever graduated. We have no gum-chewers, no spit-ball throwers, and no note-writers. All during our four years of high school the advice to undergraduates never applied to us.

Action speaks louder than words: you can see by our actions for four years that we are capable to give advice to you and you should profit by it.

In all walks of life the only way to be successful is to study, and study hard. The people who do the most are the ones who get the most. If your homework is more than an hour, don't be afraid to work five or ten minutes extra because in the end you, and no one else, will be the one to profit by it. You may think that if you are getting by, it is perfectly alright, but in the end you will find that you will wish that you had studied just a little longer. Many people are like some automobile owners: "As long as I have four tires and enough gas for a short distance, I will go and be happy; and not think of what will happen if I run out of gas and have a blowout." Don't be that kind of a student!

At the end of every month parents do not enjoy signing a failure card or looking at a report card with red marks. In many cases they are the ones who are depriving themselves in order to give us as much of a chance as the next fellow. They would not like to see us slaving all the rest of our lives without getting anywhere.

Ask our parents and see if they don't say that we have never received a failure card or a red marked report card!

When we were freshmen we laughed at the advice, the same as Harrington and Gallant are doing now.

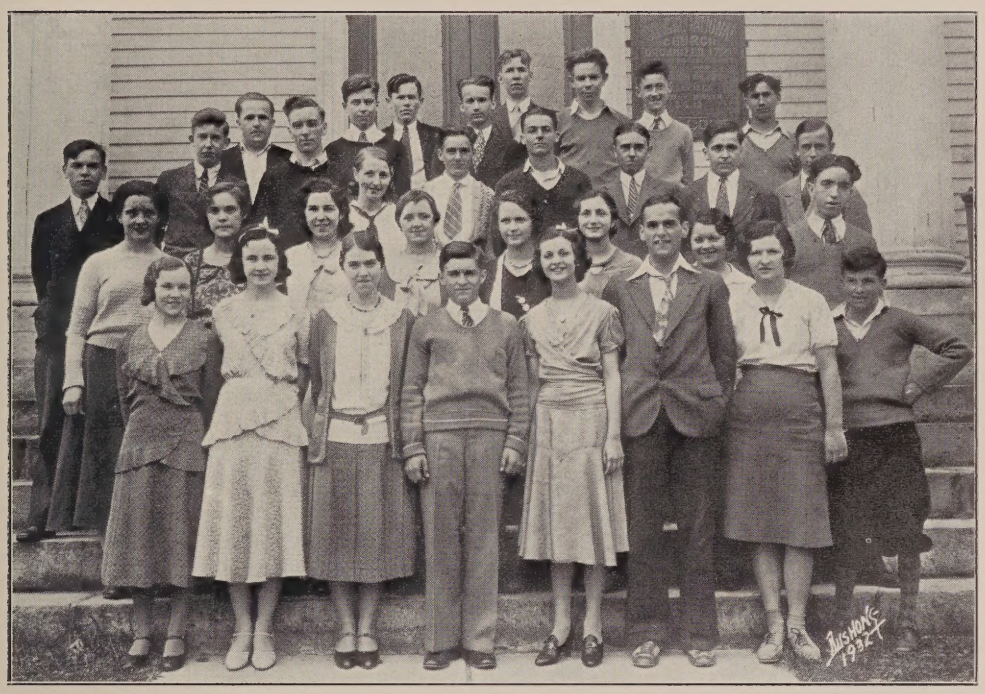
Probably Henry LaPlante and Peter White were caught a few times with gum in their mouths, and Veronica Vancour caught not on her best behavior, but these do not take away their very good qualities of "boosting" the affairs of the school.

You freshmen and sophomores who are not active in clubs should "get into things" and when you become juniors and seniors you will be active. Never lose courage in any undertaking.

Oxford High School has many activities, so you can be an asset to the school by getting out and doing all you can to make the organizations successful.

The basketball squad needs good players. The dramatic club needs good actors. The debating club needs good speakers. Ravelin's Board needs good writers. The cheering squad needs good cheerers. These are only a few suggestions for you to think about. There are candy sales; and plays to be ushered, and you might be the one chosen to help. If ever you are chosen don't have the idea that the other fellow can do all the work and you can sit by and watch him. When this is done you know what we think of the person.

The group of sophomores who collect in one corner of the study hall for a gathering during study hours, please scatter about next year so that Miss Reed won't have to wear out her slippers walking back and forth watching to see who is making all the noise.



JUNIOR CLASS

Adviser: Miss Lupien

OFFICERS

President	Wilfred Marcoux
Vice-President	Viola Lyman
Secretary	Harry Jolly
Treasurer	Helen Daley

Lymert Balcom
Peter Beliauskas
Carl Carlson
Karl Cheney
Blanche Clark
Henry Dalbec
Helen Daley
Marjorie Davis
Robert Desaulniers
Dorothy Eames
Philip Fales
Charles Farrar
Merrit Harrington
Robert Helliwell
Eldora Javery
Leon Lapan
Harry Jolly
George Leclaire
Viola Lyman
Louis Malkowski
Wilfred Marcoux
Sophie Nesta
Richard Olney
Claire Perry
Raymond Porter
Joseph Prunier
Edward Robidoux
Gordon Shortsleeves
George Sibley
Hazel Stoll
Gladys Stone
Mary Vitkus
Elsie Willey

SOPHOMORES

Adviser: Miss Manning

OFFICERS

President	Noah Strack
Vice-President	Beatrice Davis
Secretary	Julia Klok
Treasurer	Sarah Riel

Mildred Bell
Robert Bellows
Helen Carpenter
Charles Cazeault
Beatrice Davis
Richard Donovan
Ruth Dumas
Elizabeth Ellis
Regina Ekbergh
Ethel Faneuf
Louise Grandone
Francis Gardner
Francis Germain
Leon Guerard
Hannah Gustafson
James Hamilton
Winifred Collemer
Henry LaPlante
Lena Davis
Shelia Herbert
Julia Klok
Elizabeth Leahy
Margaret Leahy
Ellen LaRose
Irene Messier
Earl Morey
Ralph Morrow
Marion Nygren
Leona Parker
Louise Perry
Bertha Piette
Irwin Pottle
Sarah Riel
Emile Raymond
Marguerite Rawson
Earl Rosebrooks
Everett Sanderson
Arthur Strack
Noah Strack
Phyllis Ziegler

FRESHMEN

Adviser: Miss Burke

OFFICERS

President	Clarence Messier
Vice-President	Jeannette Gibson
Secretary	Frances Marsh
Treasurer	Marjorie Gould

Frances Barnes
Albert Bartley
Irene Bartley
Elodie Bedard
Everett Benoit
Hazel Boyatzi
Robert Browning
Mary Columbus
Honora Celeski
Rita Dandurand
Ralph Davis
Edgar Dimock
Flora Dumas
Beatrice Fontaine
Alfred Gagne
Henry Gallant
Jeannette Gibson
Marjorie Gould

Thersea Biscornet
Charles Harrington
Betty Kemp
Mary Kozek
Mary Lane
Harold MacKenzie
Emma Marcoux
Frances Marsh
Franklin Marsh
John McDonald
Clarence Messier
Stanley Milasuk
Olive Mitchell
Anthony Morris
Mary Nesta
Marcelle Paige
Alice Pariseau
Joseph Paul

Matthew Piore
Archie Piette
Wesley Richardson
Alfred St. Germain
Max Sawchuk
Arlene Shortsleeves
Edward Sherwood
Charles Shivick
Doris Smith
Eleanor Snay
Francis Stoll
Albert Surprise
Helen Szatkowski
Harold Walker
Paul Walker
Mary West

GRADUATING CLASS OF THE JUNIOR HIGH

Ethel Barrott
Philip Brown
Annie Clemons
Kenneth Chassee
Helen Donovan
Lena Dudek
Eva Dumas
Leo Dutram
Yolanda Espositio
Norman Germain
Doris Goss
Evette Gougeon
Ronald Grady
Donald Hamilton
Annie Lang
Francis Laplante
John Pietrewicz
Armand Prunier
Ernest Renaud
Francis Siddall
Lois Stone
Edward Skarbek
Lillian St. Germain
Robert Allen

Marie Berard
Dorothy Brown
Marguerite Cameron
Robert Cheney
Paulena Chickering
Catherine Christian
Esther Clemeptson
Frederick Dahlberg
Gordon Dimock
Vincent Gill
Rosemary Herbert
Nellie Herbst
Doris Lapan
Rita Lyman
Richard Mathieu
Charles Mowry
Matthew Sands
Eugene Schofield
Mary Shivick
Charles Stone
Dorothy Taft
Eleanor Thompson
Antoinette Vitkus
Kenneth Williams

Olive Wood

RAVELIN'S BOARD

Editor-in-Chief
Etta Riel

Associate Editor
Evelyn Moffitt

Literary Editor
Henry Sawin

Associates
Jessie Farrar
Beatrice Davis

Exchange Editor
Louise Grandone

Humor and Rumor
Charles Dupont

Business Manager
Irving Sibley

Socials
Viola Lyman

Associate
Wilfred Flagg

News About School
Ruth Russell

Junior High Editor
Dorothy Brown

Boys' Athletics
Philomond Gagne

Publishing Staff
Wynola Shortsleeves
Irene Cazeault
Veronica Vancour
Hilma Dahlberg
Alice Barnes

Girls' Athletics
Pauline Brodeur

Alumni Editor
Ralph Dimock

Faculty Advisers
Miss Manning
Miss Reed

Club Reporters
Philip Stafford
Helen Daley

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

By Hilma Dahlberg

The French Club has successfully carried on its work this year. A new constitution was drawn up which provided for a treasurer. Of course we had to have something for him to do, so we decided to collect dues. Besides the numerous and successful business meetings, the club has had several social gatherings. We had a real Christmas Party which was enjoyed by all. Our guest that day was Rev. Edmond Lupien, who spoke to us on Christmas in France. At another meeting we had the pleasure of having Miss Helen Kennedy of the Junior High faculty tell us about her trip abroad. She also showed us many pictures and souvenirs of the European countries. Both these talks proved very interesting as well as worth while. We also went on a hike to Miss Lupien's camp and there we had a "weenie" roast. As is usual on such an affair everyone had a good time.

As you see, the club has been "up and doing," which is largely due to the able leadership of Miss Lupien, as faculty adviser, and the officers, who are as follows:

Etta Riel	President	Viola Lyman	Secretary
Lorette Dansereau	Vice-President	Francis Germain	Treasurer

All pupils who had taken or were taking French were eligible for membership. Those who applied were as follows:

Francis Barnes	Helen Daley	Louise Grandone	Etta Riel
Elodie Bedard	Lorette Dansereau	Eldora Javery	Ruth Russell
Hazel Boyatzi	Jessie Farrar	Julia Klok	Henry Sawin
Pauline Brodeur	Wilfred Flagg, Jr.	Viola Lyman	Philip Stafford
Irene Cazeault	Philomond Gagne, Jr.	Nancy Mitchell	Doris Smith
Winifred Collemer	Francis Germain	Evelyn Moffitt	Hazel Stoll
Hilma Dahlberg	Jeannette Gibson	Mary Nesta	

PENCIL, PAD AND KEY CLUB

By Irene E. Cazeault

Adviser: Miss Burke

OFFICERS:

President	Etta Riel
Vice-President	Veronica Vancour
Secretary	Irene Cazeault
Treasurer	Wynola Shortsleeves

AT the commencement of the fall term a commercial club was formed. The purpose of the club is to help students to become better acquainted with modern business methods and to afford social opportunities.

This organization introduced itself by means of a banquet to which the faculty was invited. From that time on the club stimulated the others in the Commercial Department to win awards and thereby become eligible for membership.

Among the activities was a trip through the Worcester Telegram and Evening Gazette printing plant and radio station, which was of great interest to the students. At one of the outstanding meetings of the year Mrs. Eva Becker Shippee gave an unusual talk on "Personality." Miss Laura E. Carrigan of the Placement Department of the Worcester High School of Commerce spoke very effectively on "Business Ethics." The Tea Dance will not be forgotten as one of the important socials. "Shakespeare, The Master Salesman," was the subject of a contest and an address at another enjoyable meeting.

Members are as follows:

Seniors	Juniors
Alice Barnes	Henry Dalbec
Irene Cazeault	Helen Daley
Mary Corey	Marjorie Davis
Hilma Dahlberg	Eldora Javery
Lorette Dansereau	Merritt Harrington
Jessie Farrar	Viola Lyman
Dorothy Gould	Louis Malkowski
Henry LaPlante	Sophie Nesta
Evelyn Moffitt	Claire Perry
Etta Riel	Raymond Porter
Ruth Russell	Edward Robidoux
Wynola Shortsleeves	George Sibley
Irving Sibley	Hazel Stoll
Veronica Vancour	Gladys Stone
	Elsie Willey

DEMOS FORENSIC SOCIETY

The Demos Forensic Society was organized again this year to make it possible for students to further their knowledge of effective speaking and realize its value. The following are officers:

President	Henry Sawin
Vice-President	Philomond Gagne, Jr.
Secretary	Etta Riel
Treasurer	Beatrice Davis
Faculty Adviser	Mr. Sannella

The organization held its first meeting in the Main Room, November 25, 1931.

The meetings were always well attended and of unusual interest. In the course of a year many meetings were held and the members showed much interest by reciting poems or by debating. Much interest was shown by the sophomore class in debating and we hope, sophomores, that you will follow in the footsteps of the senior debators. We know that you can, and are of the opinion that you will.

Members of the club are:

Henry Sawin	Ralph Morrow	Philomond Gagne	Elizabeth Leahy
Etta Riel	Marguerite Rawson	Beatrice Davis	Wynola Shortsleeves
Frances Marsh	Eldora Javery	Mary Nesta	Pauline Brodeur
Sarah Riel	Leona Parker	Sheila Herbert	Sam Agababian
Sophie Nesta	Frances Barnes	Hazel Boyatzi	Hilma Dahlberg
Lorette Dansereau	Bertha Davis	Jessie Farrar	Irving Sibley
Irene Cazeault	Elizabeth Ellis	Francis Germain	Ellen LaRose
Louise Grandone	Phylis Ziegler	Philip Stafford	Veronica Vancour
Ralph Dimock	Alice Barnes	Richard Olney	Winifred Collemer

VARSITY DEBATING TEAM

In the triangular debate of the Clark Interscholastic Debating League, the Oxford Affirmative was defeated by Webster and the Oxford Negative defeated Uxbridge. As a result of this triangular debate, Oxford was able to compete with Spencer and Millbury at Clark University on March 24, 1932. Spencer, winning two debates, was awarded the cup, as she defeated the Oxford affirmative and the Millbury Negative. Although we were not the fortunate ones to win the cup, we feel that next year we shall have better results, if we have the support of the entire student body.

In closing, we hope that the members of next year's team will cooperate in every way possible and give Mr. Sannella their undivided attention. This year's team consisted of:

Affirmative	Negative
Philomond Gagne	Louise Grandone
Henry Sawin	Beatrice Davis
Alternate	**Alternate**
Ralph Morrow	Francis Germain

ORCHESTRA NEWS

By Ralph Dimock

THE ORCHESTRA was started again last fall with the following members from last year: Wilfred Flagg, drums; Evelyn Moffitt, Pauline Brodeur, Edgar Dimock, violins; Samuel Agababian, saxophone; Ralph Dimock, clarinet; Carl Carlson, trombone; Gordon Dimock, 'cello; and Robert Browning, banjo. Zarter Agababian, who played in last year's orchestra, was graduated, and Howard Faneuf was replaced by Hazel Stoll at the piano.

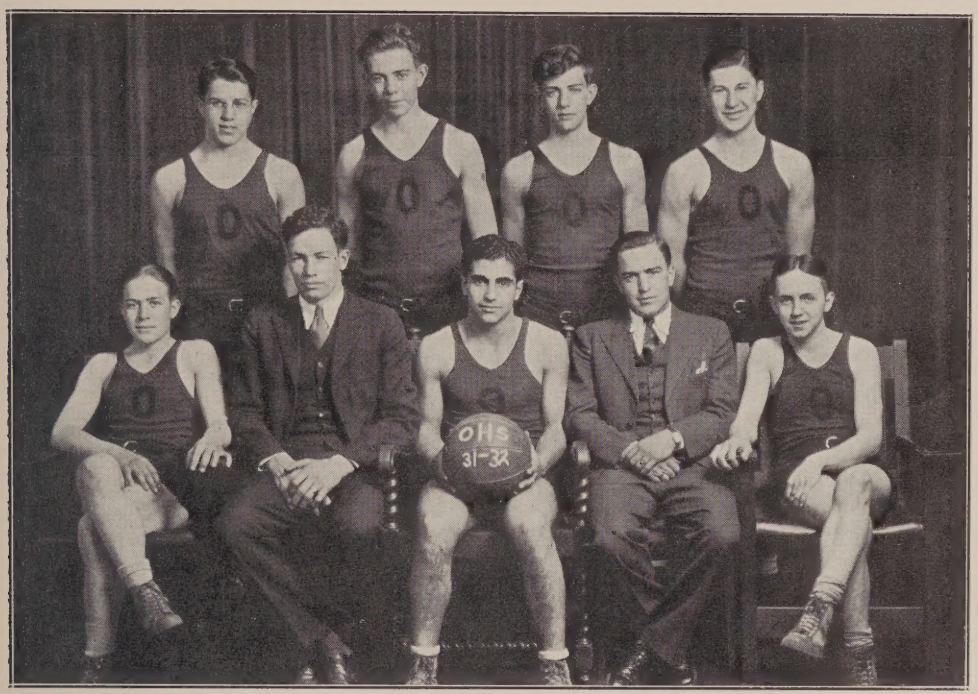
Several new members were added during the year, namely: Richard Olney and Marguerite Hale, trumpets; Beatrice Fountain and Clarence Vigeant, violins; Francis Germain, guitar; and Hazel Stoll, piano. These additions have made the orchestra very much better and we are hoping that many more additions will be made next year.

The orchestra practiced regularly under the direction of Miss Colby. Advancement was more marked this year because the orchestra had been organized and the members used to playing in a group. Most of the members had a chance to direct the orchestra in a few numbers at the rehearsals. This taught us the fundamentals of "waving the stick."

Last year the school rented its drums. This year, however, the school bought a new set of drums. New music was bought also. The new music was gladly received by the members.

The orchestra's activities began at Christmas when Miss Colby entertained the members at her home in North Grosvenordale. Everyone had a wonderful time at this affair. The orchestra played at the operetta on March 10. It played again at the Senior play on May 13. It is planning to top off its yearly work by playing at the graduation exercises in June.

The orchestra will lose the following members through graduation: Evelyn Moffitt, Pauline Brodeur, Samuel Agababian, Ralph Dimock and Wilfred Flagg.



BOYS' ATHLETICS

By Robert Thompson

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The basketball team started its season with some fine wins. Throughout the season our boys worked as a unit, winning some hard-played games and losing some also.

An essential characteristic brought forth by this year's team was its never-tiring effort and fight. In a number of games they came from behind in the closing minute to win, due to their fighting spirit.

Samuel Agababian, through his cooperation with both the coach and players, proved that he was a trustworthy and inspiring captain.

Coach Robinson was a very important cog in this year's machine; his knowledge and leadership was a tremendous asset.

The members of the team were Captain Samuel Agababian, Philip Stafford, Wilfred Flagg, Charles Dupont, Merritt Harrington, Noah Strack; and Philomond Gagne, Manager.

The following schedule was completed:

December 9, 1931—East Douglas at Oxford.
December 11, 1931—Oxford at Tourtellotte.
December 14, 1931—Oxford at Webster, St. Louis High.
December 16, 1931—Oxford at Franklin.
December 18, 1931—Rockland at Oxford.
December 26, 1931—Alumni at Oxford.
January 5, 1932—Southbridge Trade at Oxford.
January 8, 1932—Oxford at Holden.
January 12, 1932—Oxford at Southbridge.
January 15, 1932—Ware at Oxford.
January 23, 1932—Webster at Oxford.
February 3, 1932—Oxford at Webster.
February 4, 1932—Oxford at Ware.
February 10, 1932—Southbridge at Oxford.
February 12, 1932—Oxford at East Douglas.
February 13, 1932—Tourtellotte at Oxford.
February 17, 1932—Holden at Oxford.

BASEBALL

This year Oxford High did not enter the Southern Worcester County Baseball League, but played several independent schools.

The team this year proved to be a very good one. In past years we have stepped out of our class, the result being defeat at the hands of a much larger school. However, when playing against schools in our own class we were successful.

Due to the lack of playing field the opening of the season was detained until the latter part of April. We recently constructed Riverside Park of Sutton Avenue, and all games were played there.

The following schedule was completed:

April 29, 1932—Charlton at Oxford.

May 7, 1932—Oxford at Charlton.

May 11, 1932—Oxford at Holden.

May 16, 1932—Oxford at Webster.

May 20, 1932—East Douglas at Oxford.

May 26, 1932—Tourtellotte at Oxford.

June 1, 1932—Webster at Oxford.

June 7, 1932—Holden at Oxford.

June 10, 1932—Oxford at East Douglas.

June 13, 1932—Charlton at Oxford, at Webster.

TRACK TEAM

In the fall cross-country meets were held and with the coming of spring out-door track work was resumed. Work progressed very rapidly and soon Oxford High was represented by a well-balanced track team. The javelin throw, hammer throw, and discus, along with high and low hurdles and the pole vault were introduced and proved to be a great success.

Coach Pratt, former Dartmouth track star, deserves much credit for his fine spirit and wonderful work in turning out this year's track team.

Cross-country team:

October 12, 1931—Knights of Columbus meet at Worcester.

October 23, 1931—Northbridge at Oxford.

October 27, 1931—Leicester at Oxford.

November 5, 1931—Worcester County Interscholastic cross-country meet at Oxford.

November 20, 1931—Harvard interscholastics at Boston.

November 26, 1931—Oxford at Northbridge.

Track Meets:

May 1, 1932—New Hampshire State meet at Durham, N. H.

May 25, 1932—Oxford vs. Commerce at Worcester.

June 4, 1932—Southern Worcester County meet at Gaskell Field, Worcester.

June 11, 1932—Worcester County meet at Fitchburg.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

By Pauline Brodeur

BASKETBALL days are over for another year. This year we are very fortunate for we only lose one player; the team, however, will be weakened by the loss of Veronica Vancour, who has given her best for the team this year, and who has served as captain.

Practice periods have been attended regularly by the girls. At practice it is not all work, for the pranks of Veronica Vancour and Eldora Javery are sure to make fun for everyone.

This year we have had interclass games; these games proved very interesting and were played with good fellowship. Next year we shall have more interclass games.

The girls enjoyed themselves on all their trips and certainly wished that there were more out-of-town games.

Veronica Vancour, Captain
Pauline Brodeur, Manager.

Eldora Javery	Sarah Riel
Gladys Stone	Irene Messier
Hazel Stoll	Sheila Herbert
Helen Daley	Elodie Bedard
Mary Vitkus	Betty Kemp

Senior Class Team:

Alice Barnes	Veronica Vancour
Dorothy Gould	Pauline Brodeur
Hilma Dahlberg	Jessie Farrar

Junior Class Team:

Eldora Javery	Hazel Stoll
Gladys Stone	Mary Vitkus
Helen Daley	Elsie Willey

Sophomore Class Team:

Sheila Herbert	Sarah Riel
Beatrice Davis	Lena Davis
Irene Messier	Winifred Collimer

Freshman Class Team:

Emma Marcoux	Flora Dumas
Elodie Bedard	Marjorie Gould
Francis Barnes	Mary Nesta
Rita Danderand	Hazel Boyatzi

ATHLETIC AWARDS

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Letters	Numerals
Samuel Agababian, Captain	Irwin Pottle
Philomond Gagne, Manager	Joseph Paul
Wilfred Flagg	Wesley Richardson
Charles DuPont	Earl Morey
Philip Stafford	Franklin Marsh
Merrit Harrington	
Noah Strack	
Charles Harrington	

BASEBALL

Letters	Numerals
Wilfred Flagg, Captain	Richard Donovan
Charles DuPont	Harold Walker
Robert Thompson	Gordon Shortsleeves
Lymert Balcom	Wesley Richardson
Peter Beliauskass	Matthew Peiorie
Merrit Harrington	
Noah Strack	
Earl Morey	
Ralph Morrow	
Charles Harrington	
Irwin Pottle	
Joseph Paul	

TRACK

Letters	Numerals
Philip Stafford, Captain	Peter Beliauskass
Samuel Agababian	
Henry Gallant	
Everett Benoit	
Lymert Balcom	
Alfred St. Germain	
Charles Harrington	

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Letters	Numerals
Veronica Vancour, Captain	Sheila Herbert
Pauline Brodeur, Manager	Betty Kemp
Eldora Javery	
Gladys Stone	
Hazel Stoll	
Helen Daley	
Irene Messier	
Mary Vitkus	
Sarah Riel	

SCHOOL CALENDAR

By Henry LaPlante

Sept. 9

School opens. Tre freshmen feel more at home after mingling in the assembly hall, and getting the rules and plans for the coming year.

Sept. 11

Seniors are all raving about their home room.

Sept. 13

The freshmen are still entering the wrong rooms for their classes.

Sept. 15

The freshmen don't mind the gray skies because they know Mr. Sannella will make them blue.

Sept. 18

After sessions must begin—Who said that?

Sept. 22

Magazine drive again. Mr. Smith spoke.

Sept. 24

Senior officers elected.

Sept. 28

Dr. Helen McGillicuddy spoke to the boys and girls on health.

Oct. 1

Under the supervision of Mr. Pratt the track men are in their training outfit.

Oct. 3

Other classes finally elect officers.

Oct. 14

Much to our sorrow we all give oral themes.

Oct. 18

First call for basketball condidates—poor girls are left without veterans.

Oct. 28

Mr. Talbot spoke on birds and illustrated his talk with lantern slides.

Oct. 29

Athletic Association Play "Cat O' Nine Tails." We sure needed the money.

Nov. 2

Hallowe'en Party. Some make you laugh without a mask.

Nov. 4

For the large sum of a dime we were able to see a very interesting demonstration by Elliott James on liquid air.

Nov. 4

Worcester County Interscholastic Cross Country Run held in Oxford. Some speedy work done that day.

Nov. 11

No school—Armistice Day.

Nov. 9

Mr. Powers talked on "Safety."

Nov. 13

French club reorganized.

Nov. 14

Track team enters the Harvard Inter-Scholastic at Boston. The boys thought a great deal of the waitresses at the Hub.

Nov. 14

Professor Illingsworth of Clark University spoke at assembly on "Happiness."

Nov. 19

Things look good for Miss Colby. The orchestra has been increased in quantity and quality.

Nov. 23

Advice is posted in the upper hall, mainly for the underclassmen.

When you're discouraged
And everything seems blue,
Remember that the mighty oak
Was once a nut like you.

Nov. 26

Thanksgiving recess.

Nov. 28

Agababian's Essex breaks down on his way to school. That's all right, Sam had a little track practice.

Nov. 30

Remedial measures are pointed out for the pupils who are slipping in their marks.

Nov. 16

Professor Holmes, of Northeastern University, talked to us. We're becoming pretty good listeners.

Dec. 2

Pencil, Pad and Key Club organized.

Dec. 7

Gagne uses a plan in everything he does, but he likes the installment plan best.

Dec. 15

Pencil, Pad and Key Club holds first banquet —It seemed more like an entertainment to me.

Dec. 19

Basketball game. Rockland bows to Oxford.

Dec. 21

Raymond Bragg, of Chicago, spoke to us about Russia.

Dec. 22

White chews gum in class.

Dec. 24

Christmas exercises. The best gifts to take home are the reports—and some of them are gifts!

Jan. 4

Vacation ends. Desaulniers comes weeping into the room and disclosed the fact that there was no Santa Claus—Poor boy.

Jan. 17

What would Faneuf do if he left his comb at home?

Jan. 20

W. Shortsleeves: "Now where did my English paper go? Gosh, this place is worse than my house for taking things."

Jan. 24

Webster game. The squad looked best between the halves.

Jan. 27

At the Ware game the boys mistook the "ref's" red stockings for red lights.

Jan. 30

Stafford: "Let's everybody brighten up the future by saying, 'Exams are drawing near.'"

Feb. 4

Commercial students visited the Worcester Telegram and Evening Gazette printing plant and radio studio.

Feb. 17

Mrs. Eva Becker-Shippee, Dean of Women at Becker College, addressed the Pencil, Pad and Key Club.

Feb. 20

Ruth Russell is continuing her drafting, that is, she still opens and closes the windows.

Feb. 27

January and February Honor Roll appears—more students become members of the "Intelligensia."

March 1

Now that Basketball is over, the fresh air fiends will have a chance to show their stuff in baseball or track.

March 2

Mr. Murphy of Bryant-Stratton spoke to us. Our quota of speakers is nearly filled.

March 3

Pencil, Pad and Key Club holds a tea dance in the upper hall. Everyone who donated a dime enjoyed the dance.

March 6

Dupont was heard vocalizing the new song, "Never Swat a Fly—he may light on a bald head."

March 9

"Spring sports" fever. After much discussion as to whether we should have track or baseball, we have both.

March 10

High School Athletic Association presents the operetta, "Sailor Maids." A good time was had by all.

March 11

Oxford defeats Uxbridge and Webster in first round of debates.

March 13

Baseball game. Can you imagine Morrow playing at the bench?

March 28

Good Friday—another day off.

April 1

Fales didn't come to the Junior Prom because he didn't have a pair of long pants.

April 2

Spring vacation ends. Oh what weather we had!

April 4

Peiore is still representing the baseball team.

April 4

Mr. Charlton, of Bay Path Institute, spoke at assembly.

April 5

The typewriting class demands a new victrola record for fear someone will fall asleep at the keys.

April 12

Baseball. Tardiness decreases from now on.

April 19

No school—Patriot's Day. Hurrah for our side, it didn't storm.

April 26

Many more gym classes, and the girls will have a baseball team.

May 1

After looking around at individual pictures thoughts of seriousness are given to graduation.

May 6

"For Rent" sign appears in Senior Room II.

May 13

Annual Senior play a huge success even if one of the actresses did nearly roll off the piano.

May 21

Pencil, Pad and Key Club helps the Ravelin's Fund. We always remember those who have done us a favor—when we want another favor done.

May 26

Baseball game. That's the wrong end of the bat, Ozias.

June 9

Helliwell: "What's detention, Fales?"

June 13

Class night. Seniors are showing and telling some of the reasons why they should graduate.

June 16

Graduation. "Nuf sed."

June 17

Senior Hop. Who wouldn't hop with that orchestra?

HAYWARD

&

SCHUSTER

WOOLEN

COMPANY

EAST DOUGLAS

MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Waite's Hardware Store

WEBSTER, MASS.

MAC-BEN Sporting Co.

D. & M. SPORTING GOODS

Of Better Quality at Lower Prices.

Golf, Tennis, Fishing Tackle, Baseball, and Sporting Clothes.

577 Main St.

WORCESTER MASS.

What you are tomorrow depends on what you think and do today.

HARRINGTON NEWS

Main St.

OXFORD MASS.

SEE

JOE GUERTIN

FOR

BREAD AND PASTRY

We Specialize in Wedding and Birthday Cakes

NO. OXFORD MASS.

College Grade

Training for Business

One and two-year courses preparing for superior positions

Business Administration
Finance—Accounting
Executive Secretarial
Teacher Training
and shorter Stenographic, Bookkeeping, Civil Service and Finishing Courses

Co-Educational Refined Atmosphere

Active Placement Bureau for Graduates

Send for Catalog

BECKER COLLEGE

Founded in 1887

The Post Institute of Secretarial Science
74 Front Street

The Becker School of Business Administration
98 Front Street

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Maude L. Bigelow

CORONA ELECTRIC COOKER

All the flavor, perfect browning and convenience of electric cooking.

Special Sale During June

Bakes
Boils
Steams
Roasts

A small size, six quart capacity cooker for inexpensive electric cooking. Excellent for picnics. Useful for every meal.

Webster & Southbridge Gas & Electric Co.

To the Class of 1932

"SUCCESS"

C. J. LEAHY

Tel. 242

COMPLIMENTS
OF

HOLSTROM BROS. MARKET

Drury Square
AUBURN MASS.
Tel. 43-13
Dial 2-9012

"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Walberg & Auge

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of All Kinds

WORCESTER MASS.

NEW YORK FASHION SHOP

Headquarters For

Curtains, Draperies, Lingeries, Corsets, Infants' Wear.

Also a Complete Line for
WEDDING GIFTS
WEBSTER, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
MERIE F. PERRY
WEST OXFORD
Fancy Native Broilers
and
Strictly Fresh Eggs
At Reduced Prices

COMPLIMENTS
OF
DALBEC'S
Barber Shop
EXPERT HAIR CUTTING
For Men and Women
Shampooing-Massaging
Guaranteed to Please

HOTEL GARAGE
Rear of Town Hall
DUFF & DEWEY
Telephone 69

COMPLIMENTS
OF
GADOURY'S
BAKERY
WEBSTER, MASS.

SIBLEY'S
TEA HOUSE
WEST AUBURN, MASS.

Come and try our specials with all home cooking.

Small Parties Accommodated
For Bridge and Dancing

Special Dinners
Served If Ordered In Advance.

OPEN THE YEAR ROUND

COMPLIMENTS
OF
DEARY
BROTHERS
DUDLEY
MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

JAMES J. WHITTAKER & SONS

Chaffee Bros. Co.

LUMBER

BUILDING MATERIAL

Of All Kinds

Everything Needed in the Construction of a Home.

Tel. 85

OXFORD MASS.

Lawrence J. Dugan CO.

DRUGGISTS

DEPENDABLE PRESCRIPTION SERVICE

Dugan Building

WEBSTER MASS.

299 Main St.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
A FRIEND
IN WEBSTER

COMPLIMENTS
OF
ALICE'S
Beauty Shop
ALICE POULIN, Prop.
Fremont St.
OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
LOVE'S
MEMORIAL
WEBSTER, MASS.
Tel. Connection

COMPLIMENTS
OF
NIPMUCK LUNCH
ICE CREAM, POP CORN
GIFTS
SPECIAL DINNERS
Webster Rd., Oxford
A. RITCHIE, Prop.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
EAMES BROS.
Milk and Ice
Tel. 26-3 Tel. 26-12

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Herbert Langer
PLUMBING and HEATING
Tel. 98-2
OXFORD MASS.

O. BERGGREN K. R. BERGGREN
Oxford Granite & Marble Works
MONUMENTS
CEMETERY WORK
MAIN STREET OXFORD, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

GOLDSTEIN, SWANK & GORDON CO.

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

405 MAIN STREET WORCESTER, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

G. W. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

McCARTHY'S MOTOR SALES

NO. OXFORD

Chevrolet Sales and Service

Towing Service and General Repairing

Day Phone 189 Night Phone 136-3

COMPLIMENTS OF

Olson Artesian Well Co.

AUBURN

DRILLED WELLS

WATER SYSTEMS

Auburn Phones 100—285

Worcester Phone 5-8444

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE BOSTON STORE

OXFORD, MASS.

CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

1921-1932

STUDIO

331 Main St. Worcester, Mass.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GENDRON'S

Filling Station

ICE CREAM
CONFECTIONERY
AND CIGARS

OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Stafford & Parker

FRUITS AND

VEGETABLES

NO. OXFORD MASS.

VEL'S OIL AND STEAM METHOD

ZOTOS—No Electricity or Machine

Frederick Frigidine

EDMOND AND EUGENE METHODS

PRICES FROM $3.75 TO $12.50

COMPLIMENTS OF

STANHOPE FRUIT FARMS

W. A. GREENE, Prop.

OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

IVANHOE BLANKET COMPANY

NO. OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A

FRIEND

VIC'S SERVICE STATION

TYDOL GASOLINE
AND VEEDOL
Butter Kist Popcorn
Soft Drinks and Smokes

"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"

COMPLIMENTS

OF

GUSTAVE ROHR

GAS, OIL AND
ACCESSORIES

OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A

FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS OF

HOTEL BLOCK BARBER SHOP

OXFORD, MASS.

Lamoureux's Garage and Paint Shop

W. F. TUCKER, Proprietor

Body and Fender Repairing

Texaco Gas and Oil—Expert Color Matching
LETTERING AND SIGN PAINTING
Estimates Furnished Upon Request
WEST AUBURN MASS. TEL. 128
"If It's Done With Paint, We Do It."

COMPLIMENTS
OF

SUNNYSIDE TEA ROOM

NO. OXFORD, MASS.

LUNCHES
Of All Kinds

COMPLIMENTS
OF

OXFORD TAILOR

COMPLIMENTS
OF

ROSENBERG'S DRESS SHOP

We Carry a Full Line of
STREET AND EVENING
WEAR DRESSES
At Lowest Prices
304 MAIN ST. WEBSTER

STOP AT

MAJOR'S

FOR

GAS, OIL, CIGARETTES,
CIGARS, SOFT DRINKS
AND CANDY

AUBURN MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Bonnie View Farm
PURE MILK
Federal Hill Road
OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
SHEA'S TOGGERY SHOP
WEBSTER MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
CHINESE RESTAURANT
AMERICAN AND
CHINESE FOOD
163 Main Street
WEBSTER MASS.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
E. S. Dimock & Sons
WOODSIDE DAIRY
MILK AND CREAM
OXFORD MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE OBSERVER COMPANY

PUTNAM, CONN.

COMPLIMENTS
OF
OXFORD HOME BAKERY
BREAD AND ALL KINDS OF PASTRY

COMPLIMENTS
OF
United Service Store
William Prunier, Prop.
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
Tel. 19-1

COMPLIMENTS
OF
VIC NARRAMORE
ATLANTIC MOTOR
GAS AND OIL

COMPLIMENTS
OF
OXFORD DINER
OXFORD, MASS.
Tel. 219

COMPLIMENTS
OF
THE BOSTON STORE
WEBSTER, MASS.

The J. W. Dobbie Co.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

WEBSTER BUICK COMPANY

SALES AND SERVICE

TELEPHONE 277

WEBSTER MASS.

DANCE

AT THE

FLORIDA LEE

BALLROOM

New England's Most Popular

50 MAIN STREET OXFORD, MASS.

OXFORD HEIGHTS GARAGE

GENERAL AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING

USED CARS BOUGHT AND SOLD

CROSS & FRASER, Props.